

The Weather

Unsettled tonight and Thursday
World's Best Climate

Journal Newscasts, KVOE (1500 kc.)
8:30 a.m.; 12 m.; 4:30, 9 p.m.
"Chat Awhile With Betty" 10:45 a.m.

VOL. 2, NO. 230

Published Every Afternoon
Except Sunday

SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1937

2 CENTS PER COPY

Santa Ana Journal

More and More People Are Reading The Journal—It's More Interesting!

HOME Edition

If your Journal is not delivered promptly, please phone 3600 before 8 p.m. and one will be sent you.

ARMY PLANS TO EVACUATE 500,000

Fresh Food, Vegetable Prices Double in Week As Aftermath of Freeze

S. A. MARKETS ARE HIT BY INCREASE

Stores Forced to Pay High Figure to Get Their Supplies

Confesses Murder But Officers Won't Believe Him

When a man walked into the district attorney's office in Modesto yesterday and confessed murdering a Placencia man in 1932, there was considerable excitement.

Harold Poe, telling deputies in Modesto that his conscience bothered him, said he had shot and killed J. C. Johnson in Placencia four years ago after Johnson had caused Poe to lose his job. Johnson had been listed as suicide.

Sheriff's officers here, however, found that the Johnson case was an authentic suicide and that although Poe's story about losing his job was correct, he was not responsible for Johnson's death.

SABOTAGE ON TRAINS TOLD

Soviet Plotter Tells About Thousands of Wrecks He Caused

MOSCOW. (AP)—Ivan Aleksandrovich Kniazeff, former Soviet Southern railway chief on trial as a confessed Trotzky plotter, testified today 63 persons had been killed in "thousands" of train wrecks which he organized, and accused a Japanese "Mr. X" of planning to infect Russian troops with deadly germs.

But over at the vegetable counter:

Milk, butter and eggs, flour and sugar remain about the same, with only the ordinary fluctuations in wholesale price.

Vegetable Counter

Let me tell you, grocery man paid \$2.60 a crate for only last Friday

and today \$4 a crate today.

Small crates of celery costing \$1 a week ago cost \$2 today.

Cauliflower, 90 cents a crate 10 days ago, is \$2 a crate today.

Peas bought a week ago for 4½ cents a pound cost the groceryman 10 cents a pound today.

Potatoes— a week ago \$2.50 a sack, today they are \$3.75 a sack.

Cabbage which cost \$1 a crate Friday costs \$2 a crate today.

Oranges Triple

The only cheap thing left on the vegetable market is the carrot—the price a week ago was 85 cents a crate, and it's 85 cents a crate today.

Local oranges have tripled in price—and at that they are oranges picked before the freeze wrecked havoc in the groves. A box that cost \$1.25 a week ago costs \$3 or more today.

It is impossible to buy spinach, artichokes or other of the seasonal vegetables. Tomatoes come from Mexico and cost 12 cents a pound. Avocados which were picked before the freeze are all that are left, and the price is skyrocketing.

The ghost of 1926 has come back to haunt the grocery store.

Pope Has New Attack of Pain

VATICAN CITY. (AP)—Pope Pius XI suffered new attacks of pain during the early morning. Vatican attendants reported today, but they failed to nullify completely the hopeful improvement over last week's suffering.

Singer Knifed by Tibbett Dies

NEW YORK. (AP)—True to the tradition of the stage, Lawrence Tibbett sang for a Newark audience last night while saddened by the death of Joseph Sterzini, veteran Metropolitan Opera basso, five hours after Tibbett accidentally had inflicted a slight stab wound.

Hospital attachés said Sterzini's death probably had been caused by a blood clot.

The 52-year-old Sterzini collapsed on the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House as a company of 100 rehearsed "Caponsacchi" in which Tibbett sings the role of Guido Franeschini.

Sterzini, who had sung in the chorus for 28 years, was required by his role to hold another singer

at whom Tibbett lunged with a stiletto. The knife twisted in Tibbett's hand, inflicting a gash about two inches long on Sterzini's hand.

A physician bandaged the wound and Sterzini wanted to go on with the rehearsal, but Tibbett and others induced him to go to a hospital where an operation was performed.

In the meantime, half the opera cast, Tibbett among them, went to Newark, N. J., to sing "La Traviata." Just before he went on the stage, Tibbett was told of Sterzini's death.

Assistant District Attorney Sylvester Consentino said he was convinced the matter was purely accidental. Sterzini had just recovered from two weeks illness of influenza.

With 2000 of them, it is calculated by experiments with single small balloons, they can't all explode simultaneously. Enough of them, perhaps several hundred, are expected to let go at a new

DAM PROJECT BLOCKED BY FLOODS

Report on Local Program Not Yet Received, Says Washington Envoy

Floods which are spreading disaster over the United States are holding up Orange county's \$15,000 flood control program.

This startling information was received by Supervisor Willard Smith in two telegrams from George Malone, engineer-envoy of Orange county at Washington, D. C., yesterday afternoon.

Malone pointed out in his telegram that the U. S. army engineers are spending all of their time and efforts to assist in the control of the floods which have caused millions of dollars in property damage throughout the nation.

Report Awaited

For that reason, Orange county's flood control program, considered not as pressing, must wait.

Malone said the report or the Orange county flood control project from district army engineers in California has not yet arrived. This was news to local officials, who thought the plan was in the hands of the army engineers at Washington. It was indicated that the plan has been passed back and forth between Los Angeles and San Francisco army engineer headquarters.

To Return Sunday

It was Malone's belief that the report will be in Washington before he left. He announced that he would return by plane next Sunday, having contacted all the officials necessary, and because it will be Feb. 15 at least before serious consideration is given to the final steps necessary before Orange county's project can be launched.

Malone indicated that the matter of Orange county receiving \$15,000 a year for maintenance of Newport Harbor would be given attention at the same time.

Board Divided

It was also learned that the board of supervisors is divided on the matter, some holding that the county's elected representatives at Sacramento should be able to take care of Orange county's interests, others that the representatives do not have a chance to study thoroughly each bill affecting the counties.

It is possible that the matter of Orange county's helping to finance the movement, sponsored by the State Supervisors' association, will boil up again at next week's meeting of the board of supervisors.

Chairman Willard Smith, who received a letter from the state association of supervisors asking for the \$500 donation, explained that the plan to hire special counsel to represent the supervisors at Sacramento is to keep tabs on bills which come up and which affect county government.

The consul here confirmed reports a British destroyer had rescued and carried to Gibraltar all but four United States citizens and 12 British nationals from the area where government forces are battling to prevent capture of the strategic harbor.

"Mr. X said war was inevitable. I understood from him it would start in 1936."

Sergei Sedoff, second son of Leon Trotsky, was reported arrested today upon the denunciation of factory workers at Krasnoyarsk, where there was alleged to have been an attempt to poison him with generator gas.

Planned Infection

"When I met Mr. X later, he reproached me for doing nothing. He said people had to be trained to commit wrecking in wartime."

"He also told me to burn food trains and in October (presumably in 1935) Mr. X told me we might have to poison military trains with bacteria so as to infect the troops."

"Mr. X said war was inevitable. I understood from him it would start in 1936."

SOcialists Resist DRIVE NEAR MADRID

MADRID. (AP)—Socialist troops, resisting Fascist attacks with machine guns and bombs, halted a threatened insurgent advance today in the El Pardo sector, five miles from the capital's northern

gate.

DOORN, The Netherlands. (AP)—Former Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany celebrated his 78th birthday today, alone with his memories.

The heaviest snowfall in many years confined the former ruler to his retreat in exile, under doctors' orders to remain indoors until fully recovered from a recent influenza attack.

Did You See:

FRED FORGY smoking in the showerbath?

FRANKIE LOCKHART looking his mother out of the house?

HARRY MANNS looking for a silver lining in the clouds?

NEW YORK. (AP)—Plans of Prof. Jean Piccard to fly into the stratosphere with a single bunch of 2000 small balloons substituted for a giant gas bag were announced today to the Institute of the Aeronautical Sciences.

The professor is assured of going up easily, possibly three to five miles higher than man ever ascended, but his coming down depends to quite an extent on the law of averages. Some of his balloons will have to burst before he can descend.

With 2000 of them, it is calculated by experiments with single small balloons, they can't all explode simultaneously. Enough of them, perhaps several hundred, are expected to let go at a new

human "ceiling" so the daring professor will have enough left to get down.

The plans were described by Prof. J. A. Ackerman, head of aeronautical engineering, University of Minnesota, where Prof. Piccard is a brother of Auguste Piccard, pioneer stratosphere man.

The balloons are the Dewey-Almy type, each of four feet diameter, capable of expanding to 15 feet before exploding. Their theoretical top is 17 to 18 miles, while the highest they have reached with instruments is 16 miles. This is about three miles above the 72,395-foot world's record altitude of Capt. A. W. Stevens, made in the Army-National Geographic ascent of 1935.

Orange Flier Reaches Stars



Mobilize 35,000 Trucks To Move Residents from Mississippi Flood Path

HEAD OF G. M. REPLIES TO REBUKES

Sloan Denies Company Responsibility for Negotiations' End

NEW YORK. (AP)—Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., president of General Motors, today denied that the company is responsible for the breakdown of negotiations with workers and reiterated the company's refusal to negotiate until the plants occupied by sit-down strikers are evacuated.

In a statement addressed jointly to the public and to loyal workers in General Motors plants, Sloan referred to the sit-down strikers as "these trespassers who have seized our plants and who have taken from you the privilege of working."

"We will negotiate with this group and will earnestly strive for an honorable settlement as soon as the illegal seizure of our plants is terminated."

His Statement

While he did not refer specifically to the rebuke issued yesterday by President Roosevelt, he did say: "Efforts have been made to make you believe that General Motors is responsible for the breakdown of negotiations; that we refuse to meet with representatives of our own employees; that we are shirking our moral responsibility; that we have no respect for the public interests."

"You know this is not true, so why all these charges?" Simply because we refuse to negotiate with a group that holds our plants for ransom without regard to law or justice, thus depriving our 100,000 of our peaceful and law-abiding employees of their inherent right to work."

SECRETARY PERKINS REPORTS PROGRESS

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Secretary Perkins said today that his conference with John L. Lewis and other spokesmen for General Motors strikers "developed a situation which will make a settlement quite possible if the third party consents."

She said the meeting with the strike leaders had made "progress" and that "action may be developed as the result of information received."

Heavy Blow

"Too good to drink with me, eh?" they quoted Jones as saying. Then, they reported, Clary was felled with a heavy blow and Jones walked out. Clary, unconscious, was given first aid by the bartender and taken to the county hospital, where he died at 3:30 a. m. today.

Coroner Earl Abbey and Deputy Coroner Bert Casteix were preparing for an inquest into the death.

SHIP STRIKE IS NEARING END

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—Complicated issues in the 90-day Pacific coast maritime strike today narrowed to two major questions which one union leader said may possibly be settled within 48 hours.

The disputed points were on the handling of the cargo of coastwise ships and on wage demands of clerks and checkers affiliated with longshoremen.

Harry Lundeberg, head of the Sailors' Union, told a meeting called by Mayor Angelo J. Rossi: "I believe this thing is pretty close to settlement, possibly within 48 hours."

Mayor Rossi agreed, after listening to reports from union and shipowners' representatives, that at least tentative accords appeared near.

Hitler Plans to Oust Reichstag

BERLIN. (AP)—Chancellor Adolf Hitler was reported today in inner Nazi circles to be preparing to dissolve the Reichstag in its present bulky form when it convenes Saturday.

Although official confirmation was not obtainable, these circles said they expected Hitler would declare the city no longer needs a body of 741 men existing only to act as a sounding board for der Führer's special pronouncements.

Orphan Passes Up Candy; Gives Two Cents for Relief

LINDEN, Tenn. (AP)—Townspeople were raising funds for flood relief in a grocery store when a fatherless little boy walked in.

He listened attentively for several minutes, then said to the

"I meant to buy some candy, but I want to give my two pennies. It is all I have."

COURT TESTS WHIPSTOCK

Trial Opens to Decide Legality of Slant Oil Drilling

The complex problem of whipstock oil well drilling leaped into the public limelight today in a superior court suit.

A battery of legal talent representing various interests involved in the Huntington Beach slant drilling battle filled every counsel chair in Superior Judge James L. Allen's court today as the trial was launched and selection of jurors began.

Seek Injunction

The trial is a test case to determine if whipstock drilling is being employed in tapping oil pools underlying other leases.

The Standard Oil company, joined by the Huntington Beach company, which owns the littoral lands from which the Standard operates, asked a superior court injunction against the Southern California Drilling company, Huntington Beach, to prevent asserted slant drilling under Standard property; an accounting of oil taken and damages for whatever the accounting may show.

A number of other defendants were named.

Five defendants were dismissed today by motion of the plaintiff concerns.

Claim Oil Taken

The Standard claims that the Southern California Drilling company slant-drilled its wells from the Sevens property into the re-claimed property of the Standard and that it has extracted large quantities of high test crude oil as a result of its operations since drilling started in December, 1932.

The question as to whether the Southern California Drilling company well is slanted under the Standard property and tapping the rich state tideland oil pool may be involved in this case, observers said.

White cities and towns, along the 1,0

GROWERS GET BRIEF REST FROM COLD

Forecaster Warns New Frost Wave May Hit Citrus Region

Warmer temperatures last night and today brought relief to Orange county citrus growers from repeated onslaughts of cold waves from the Northwest.

But the respite from the cold brought little relaxation to the growers, who were urged today by Agricultural Commissioner D. W. Tubbs to see that they have a plentiful supply of coke and fuel oil on hand in case an anticipated new cold wave descends on the county.

Above Danger Point

Temperatures last night in the county ranged from 29 degrees above zero up, bringing no more damage to the citrus crop, the mercury staying above the danger point to fruit.

Partly cloudy weather today and tomorrow with light local frost was predicted by the United States Weather bureau. Relief from the dangerous cold for two days and possibly longer was indicated by predictions of Floyd Young, government meteorologist.

May Miss South

Young said a low-pressure area centered off the coast of Washington yesterday is not developing very rapidly and he fears a new high-pressure area with another cold wave may move down over the Southland.

"The high-pressure area, however," he said, "may miss Southern California entirely. It is still too early to make a definite prediction."

BURNS FATAL TO MRS. LOBNOW

Mrs. Marie E. Lobnow, 86, mother-in-law of Assemblyman Clyde Watson, Orange, died late yesterday in St. Joseph's hospital as the result of burns suffered yesterday morning when her clothing was ignited by a heater at her home, 263 North Harwood, Orange.

Residents of an adjoining apartment heard Mrs. Lobnow pounding on the wall and rushed in to discover that she had incurred fatal burns as she attempted to light a gas heater. The upper part of her clothing caught fire.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p.m. Friday at the Shannon funeral home, Orange, with the Rev. Robert P. McAulay, Presbyterian pastor, officiating. Burial will be in Ingelwood cemetery.

Surviving are a son, Ben F. Lobnow, of Los Angeles, and five daughters, Mrs. Clyde Watson and Mrs. W. C. Ahman, Orange; Mrs. Max Schmidheber, Norfolk, Neb.; Mrs. George H. Reiff, Omaha, and Mrs. Fray LeRoque, Los Angeles; 24 grandchildren, 12 great grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.

WILL PROMOTE RETAIL TRADE

Retail merchants of Santa Ana would have elected a leader for the coming year today, but too many of them had the flu. Without a quorum at the chamber of commerce, they postponed the election of a successor to Ivie Stein until next Tuesday.

They discussed plans for a dollar day event to be staged this spring. The date will be decided on next Tuesday. The group agreed that Santa Ana should continue to increase its promotion of this city as a retail trading center. Next Tuesday George Spielman, advertising manager of Rankin's, will talk to the group on the value of dollar day merchandising.

Loss of Eye Is Valued at \$20,180

Lloyd Sheriff values his left eye at \$20,180.

Trial of Gus Levantes and Esther Levantes, proprietors of the Star cafe at Buena Park, was started today before Superior Judge H. G. Ames, with Sheriff in the role of plaintiff.

Sheriff claims that at 2 a.m. Sept. 5, 1936, Gus Levantes beat him over the head with a stick of wood, resulting in the loss of his left eye. On the witness stand he told how Levantes had struck him.

Former Chief of FHA Divorced

MIAMI, Fla. (AP)—In a proceeding shrouded with all the privacy the law affords, Mrs. James A. Moffett has obtained her divorce from the former federal housing administrator.

Attorneys took the complaint and the decree to Circuit Judge H. F. Atkinson just before the courthouse closed yesterday. The judge signed the decree and an order sealing the papers immediately.

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DUKE OF NORFOLK WEDS

LONDON. (AP)—Hundreds of women stamped police lines in wild scenes outside Brompton Oratory today while England's premier duke and earl, the Duke of Norfolk, was married to the Honorable Lavinia Strutt, 21-year-old daughter of Lord Beaufort. Several members of the royal family, ministers and ambassadors attended the ceremony.

Garbo Received \$332,500 in 1935 As Film Salary

WASHINGTON. (AP)—A \$332,500 income received by Greta Garbo, Swedish screen siren, from Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer headed a supplemental list of big salaries filed with congress today by the treasury department.

Other stars and officials of the same film company accounted for many of the additional big-salary listing reported by corporations on compensation paid out in 1935 or in fiscal years running into 1936.

Among the largest incomes were \$278,749 to Wallace Beery, \$241,403 to Joan Crawford, \$238,750 to William Powell, and \$194,000 to David O. Selznick, a director.

SAYS SCIENCE TO BE CURB ON WAR

PASADENA. (AP)—War as a technical impossibility is foreseen by Dr. Robert A. Millikan, head of the California Institute of Technology.

"I have complete confidence the human being will find another way out of war and that way will be through application of the scientific approach to social problems," he said at a dinner honoring Dr. Carl D. Anderson, member of the Caltech faculty and recent Nobel prize winner on the campus Monday night.

Dr. Millikan expressed the belief that Alfred Nobel, Swedish inventor of dynamite and other explosives, who founded the Nobel prize award, knew that the more technical advance there was in everything, including war, the more impossible war would become.

Dr. George E. Vincent, former president of the Rockefeller foundation, now associated with Caltech and a trustee of the Scandinavian-American foundation, announced that Dr. Millikan has accepted an invitation to go to Sweden, Denmark and Norway next year under the foundation's auspices to deliver a series of lectures.

Dr. Thomas Hunt Morgan, a member of the Caltech faculty and with Dr. Millikan a previous Nobel prize winner, was also a speaker.

U. S. TAX TO AID AGED UPHELD

BOSTON. (AP)—Federal Judge George B. Sweeney today upheld the constitutionality of the provisions of the social security act which provides a tax for assistance for the aged. Judge Sweeney denied an injunction to prevent the payment of the tax by the Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Boston.

The case was the first test of the old age provision of the act in this district.

The injunction was sought by George P. Davis of Waltham, as a stockholder of the Edison company. Davis recently sought a similar injunction against payment of the unemployment insurance tax by the Boston and Maine Railroad. Judge Sweeney, who also heard that case, upheld that section of the act.

In his ruling today that section of the act, covering old age assistance, was constitutional, the court said it was a valid exercise of the taxing power of congress, and that the tax was intended to provide for the general welfare of the country.

KILLER OF FOUR PAYS PENALTY

CARSON CITY, Nev. (AP)—Luther Jones, 32-year-old ex-convict who murdered four men near Elko, Nev., in a \$40 holdup last Oct. 16, paid with his life the state prison's lethal gas chamber runways.

The former Indiana and Montana convict, who embraced religion while in the Nevada penitentiary, appeared calm as he was led into the chamber. The chemical pellets were dropped into the bucket of acid under the chair where Jones was seated and a minute and a half later he slumped forward unconscious.

Approximately 40 witnesses were present.

Alcoholism Cause Of Prevost Death

HOLLYWOOD. (AP)—Private funeral services were conducted Tuesday for Marie Prevost, screen comedienne whose comeback had cut short by death last week.

Her body was cremated and the ashes placed in the same urn with those of her mother, Mrs. H. Prevost, killed in a traffic accident years ago.

A county autopsy report gave acute alcoholism as the cause of Miss Prevost's death.

New Treasury Aide Confirmed

WASHINGTON. (AP)—The Senate confirmed the nomination of Roswell Magill of New York to-day as under-secretary of the treasury.

REASON TOLD FOR FREAK WEATHER

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Government weather experts today blamed the freak winter weather on persistent movements of cold dry air from the polar regions and warm moist air masses from the tropics.

R. Hanson Weightman, meteorologist, said these air movements had brought sub-zero temperatures and record breaking cold in the West, and the destructive winds in the central part of the United States.

He added it was usually warm in the East when cold in the western part of the United States.

Why It Rains

When the cold dry air mass from the North meets the warm moist air from the South, precipitation always follows, he said. The persistence of these air movements during this month has been abnormal.

R. J. Martin, another weather bureau expert, said precipitation over the Ohio river basin and other flood areas had been "two to six times the normal amount" during January.

"Some stations have had more than 23 inches of rain this month, compared with a normal of less than four inches," he said.

18 Inches Over Normal

His chart showed Johnsonville, Tenn., had reported 23.11 inches of rain in 25 days of the month or 18.7 inches above normal.

Martin said that government stations in Arkansas, Missouri, Indiana, and other flood areas reported in excess of rainfall varying from more than nine to more than 18 inches above normal.

W. J. Moxom, director of the flood forecasting service, said abnormal rainfall early in January had saturated the ground so that the run-off of additional precipitation was near maximum. He said the floods in January were not unusual.

20 Inches Over Normal

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Martin said that government stations in Arkansas, Missouri, Indiana, and other flood areas reported in excess of rainfall varying from more than nine to more than 18 inches above normal.

As the flood waters momentarily paused in their four-day rise to record-breaking heights in the Ohio river valley, army engineers at Cairo, Ill., The dike-walled island city where the Ohio pours into the Mississippi—directed the labors of 1,000 volunteers hastily throwing a three-foot earthen bulk wall on top of the 60-foot seawall against the oncoming assault of the Ohio's crest.

Levees Sure To Break

Below Cairo, in the line of approach, residents of Tiptonville, Tenn., and New Madrid, Mo., were told to evacuate the riverside region at once.

"The levees are sure to break," warned George Myer, Red Cross national director. "Those people will drown like rats in a trap unless they get out now—while there is still time."

The urgency of his appeal met a counter assurance from Colonel Rebeldy.

"All major levees are holding firm and in good condition, and we expect to keep them in that condition. The water is producing no serious strain below the Cairo area."

All-Time High Reached

Colonel Rebeldy ordered immediate delivery of 5,000,000 gunnysacks for the erection of sandbag bulkheads, 15 cars of lumber, 210 outboard motorboats, 300 small boats, 300 life jackets and 1500 lanterns in preparation for the coming emergency.

At Cairo itself, the flood stage remained stationary at 58 feet—just 1.5 from topping the 60-foot seawall that guards the city on three sides.

Far below, at Memphis, the Mississippi rose to 43 feet on the gauge, within two feet of an all-time high.

In Washington, D. C., senate Democratic leaders called for speedy approval of a \$790,000 flood relief fund as reports of human suffering poured into the national capital by the thousands.

Unlimited Aid Asked

The Red Cross set aside its original \$5,000,000 relief quota and asked for unlimited assistance.

Cincinnati watched hopefully as the river inched from the high stages which had halted its power and water plants, spread fire, privation and the threat of disease. The water supply was rationed and citizens carried it from "water stations" in pails, jars and bottles. Some drinking water came from other cities by tank car.

Mass movements of refugees from flood stricken cities in Indiana gained impetus as Evansville and other cities prepared for the crest of the yellow waters, expected within 48 hours. More than 75,000 had been driven from their homes and cold, hunger and sickness added to the suffering of those who stuck to their posts.

'Great Emergency'

Already the estimates of homelessness and property damage exceeded the 1927 Mississippi river disaster and lent credence to the statement of Dr. Cary Grayson, Red Cross chairman, who described the present flood as "the greatest emergency the nation and the Red Cross have faced since the World War."

Other cities opened their doors to refugees from the flooded areas. Columbus, Ohio, prepared to shelter 5,000, and Charleston, W. Va., doubled its 3,800 population over night with 2,500 hungry, cold and homeless refugees arriving from southeastern Missouri. Preparations were made at Memphis, Tenn., to accommodate 50,000 as the exodus from the surrounding country proceeded apace.

No Fear at Memphis

Major H. R. DeBassett of Parkersburg, W. Va., appealed for conservation of food in the face of shortening supplies.

Portsmouth, Ohio, cheered its mayor's statement that "we've got it whipped" while the Ohio slowed toward a standstill and the citizenry turned to restoration of necessary services.

Memphis was assured by its officials that it had little to fear from the record flood due next week. They predicted only the outlying sections would be inundated.

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1937

THE SANTA ANA JOURNAL

WEATHER

Fair east and settled west portion tonight and Thursday; showers west portion Thursday; local frosts east portion tonight; gentle changeable wind off the coast, becoming southward and increasing.

TEMPERATURES
(Courtesy Knox and Stout)

High, 59 degrees at 11:45 a. m.; low, 32 degrees at 3 a. m.

Yesterday

High, 57 degrees at 12:30 p. m.; low, 36 degrees at 7:30 a. m.

TIDE TABLE

A. M. A. M. P. M.
Jan. 27 3:46 10:58 10:17
1:3 6:2 1:0 4:6
Jan. 28 3:46 9:43 2:29 10:50
1:3 5:8 -0:6 4:6

SUN AND MOON

(Courtesy Coast & Geodetic Survey)

Jan. 27 Sun rises 6:52 a. m.; sets 5:17 p. m.
Moon rises 6:45 p. m.; sets 7:17 a. m.

Jan. 28 Sun rises 6:51 a. m.; sets 5:18 p. m.
Moon rises 7:46 p. m.; sets 7:50 a. m.

SAN FRANCISCO BAY REGION—Occasional rain tonight and Thursday; little change in temperature; fresh south to west wind.

NOVEMBER, CALIFORNIA—Occasional rain tonight and Thursday; little change in temperature; fresh south to west wind off the coast; occasionally strong winds.

SIERRA NEVADA—Snows tonight and Thursday; little change in temperature; fresh westerly winds.

SACRAMENTO, CLARK, A. SALINAS AND SAN JOAQUIN VALLEYS—Occasional rain tonight and Thursday; little change in temperature; changeable wind.

TEMPERATURES ELSEWHERE

Temperatures taken at 1 p. m. today were as follows in the U. S. Weather Bureau at Los Angeles, as follows:

Boston 18 Minneapolis 10
Chicago 22 New Orleans 10
Denver 22 New York 28
Des Moines 14 Phoenix 26
El Paso 26 Pittsburgh 18
Helena 6 Salt Lake City 14
Honolulu 26 San Francisco 38
Los Angeles 43 Seattle 36
Tampa 66

Birth Notices

MORENO—To Mr. and Mrs. Paul Moreno, Anaheim, at Orange County hospital, Jan. 25, a son.

RODRIGUEZ—To Mr. and Mrs. Pete Rodriguez, 910 Lincoln street, at Orange County hospital, Jan. 26, a daughter.

LOPP—To Mr. and Mrs. Isaac B. Lopp, Huntington Beach, at St. Joseph's hospital, Jan. 26, a son.

FLORES—To Mr. and Mrs. Paulino Flores, 612 Orange street, at Orange County hospital, Jan. 26, a son.

HOPPER—To Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hopper, Buena Park, at Orange County hospital, Jan. 26, a son.

Death Notices

LUBINOW—Mrs. Marie E. Lubinow, 86, died at St. Joseph's hospital late yesterday. She is survived by her son, Bert F. Lubinow, Los Angeles; five daughters, Mrs. Charles Leonard, Mrs. W. G. Ahlman, Orange; Mrs. Max Schmedeberg, Norfolk, Neb.; Mrs. George E. Elff, Omaha; Mrs. Fay LeRoque, Los Angeles; 12 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. Funeral services at 2 p. m. Friday from Shannon Funeral Home, officiating, Dr. R. B. McAulay, Presbyterian pastor, officiating. Burial in Inglewood cemetery.

GORES—Minnie L. Gores, 60, a resident of Huntington Beach, died Jan. 26 in Santa Ana. She was survived by her son, John Gores, her brother, Charles Leonard of New York; and a cousin, Mrs. Alice Frost, of New Jersey. Funeral services will be held Saturday at 10 a. m. at the Brown and Wagner Funeral home, with the Rev. George A. Warner officiating.

RAMIREZ—The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jose Ramirez died Jan. 26 at El Toro. Funeral services will be held at 4 p. m. today at the Brown and Wagner Funeral home, with the Rev. George A. Warner officiating.

WOOLOON—Verner Allen Woolton, 12, died today. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Mabel Howard V. Woolton of Garden Grove; a brother, Stanley Woolton, and two sisters, Louise and Leota. Woolton, a management trainee, will be buried in Fairhaven cemetery.

MOULTON—Mrs. Roxey A. Moulton, 44, died Jan. 26 at her home, 519 West Tenth street. Funeral arrangements will be announced later by Smith and Tuthill.

MORRISON—William Morrison, 74, of El Reno, Okla., died Jan. 26 at 101 East Fourth street, Santa Ana. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Louise Morrison. Funeral services will be held Friday at 10 a. m. from Smith and Tuthill's chapel, with burial in Fairhaven cemetery.

AVILA—Ramon Avila, 21, died Jan. 26 at his home, 1523 West Third street, notice of funeral later by Smith and Tuthill.

Intentions to Wed

Harry Leno Coleman, 21, Long Beach; Bessie Annalee Southwick, 18, Los Angeles; George Bonar, 44, Seattle; Esther Martha Ogle, 36, Spokane; James M. Bach, 21; Anna Leigh Meunier, 19, Artesia.

William Stanley Bishop, 26, Los Angeles; Wilma Lenore Stanley, 26, Montebello.

Philip Brisk, 45, Annie Eilenberg, 29, Los Angeles.

William O. Buck, 23, Santa Ana; Mildred L. Rogers, 21, Riverside.

Gordon Driggs, 40, Los Angeles; Jewell Gertrude Vaughn, 26, Longview, Tex.

Frederick Edward Doyle, 21; Hermine Elaine Rose, 21, Santa Ana.

Michael Vash, Eavashian, 30, San Pedro; Martha Kate Cuthbertson, 30, Wilmington.

Walter S. McKey, 26, Los Angeles; Aspinwall, 27, Lynwood; Ira Vernon Norland, 23; Alice Naomi Norland, 18, Cypress.

Terrell Dean Osbourne, 29, Long Beach; Pearl May Williams, 33, Los Angeles.

Patrick W. Purcell, 56, Emma Cecilia Kissling, 45, Long Beach.

Lois R. Ritter, 21, Los Angeles; Dorothy Mildred Frantz, 26, Bell.

Paul Ernest Soest, 25, Garden Grove; Ruth Marie Cummings, 22, Santa Ana.

Edgar L. Jackson, 22, Santa Ana.

Dorothy Louise McMillion, 17, Huntington Beach.

Marriage Licenses

Earl Sylvester Rice, 21; Georgeette Mary Salsbury, 18, Long Beach.

John L. Hahn, 24, Ruth Martinez, 19; La Habra.

Karl E. Dunbar, 44; Josephine Eleonor Olsen, 24, Long Beach.

Charles William Gresham, 36; Lee Barron, 29, Santa Ana.

Albert Alvie Murphy, 21; Emogene Beulah Honaker, 18, Los Angeles.

Frank G. Gresham, 36; Marjorie May Walker, 18, Santa Monica.

Joseph Bensberry Mathews, 36; Helen Menietta DeArmond, 31, Los Angeles.

William H. Bellah, 26, Los Angeles; Maybelle Shilling, 18, Burbank.

Beautiful Melrose Abbey

Provides a modern and reverent method of interment. Very desirable crypts may be had at prices comparable to a good ground burial. Complete service, including interment, obligation. Liberal terms—phone Orange 131-101 Highway, between Santa Ana and Anaheim.

COUNTY MAY
SECURE C. C.
BUILDING

A special committee was named by Chairman Willard Smith of the board of supervisors yesterday afternoon to investigate the situation arising from lapse of the lease on quarters in the courthouse annex occupied by the Santa Ana Chamber of Commerce.

Supervisors N. E. West and John Mitchell were named to contact chamber officials, possibly to negotiate for purchase of the building now occupied by the chamber. Supervisor Harry D. Riley suggested that the county negotiate for purchase of the building, which some members of the board think could be used to house county offices.

Dollar a Year

District Attorney W. F. Merton reported on the status of a lease held on the property by the chamber. The lease, he said was signed in March, 1925, and was to run for 10 years with the chamber paying one dollar a year for the lease on the property. The chamber, he said, has paid taxes on the land, and all other expenses, including heirs, water, lights, gas, etc.

Merton said the county owns the land, and that the building belongs to the chamber and could be removed from the premises if the county feels that it needs the room. Provision of the lease, he said, were that if the chamber occupied the quarters for more than 10 years, tenancy could be terminated after a four-month period if written notice were given on the chamber.

Suggests Renewal

The lease could be terminated by 30 days written notice on the part of either chamber or county, he said.

Supervisor Riley suggested that West see about the matter. Supervisor Steele Finley said the county needs the space, but he didn't want the job of contacting the chamber. He suggested that the lease be renewed, or "something be done about the matter." So Chairman Smith named West and Mitchell to make the check after Riley had suggested that purchase of the building might cost the county less than renting quarters the county needs for the welfare department.

Roy Webb, former district organizer of the Townsend movement in the 19th district, is back in the district again. He was the speaker last evening at a Townsend club gathering in Riverside. The writer hasn't learned whether he is back permanently or not. A number of clubs are planning on having him as a speaker in the near future, including the Anaheim club.

Sam G. Borum, son of Mrs. May W. Borum, of Tustin, is convalescing in the Santa Ana Valley hospital from an operation performed last Friday. Donaldson and Steen were the physicians in charge. Borum, who lives in Flagstaff, Ariz., at last reports, was making rapid recovery. His wife is stopping at the Mrs. May W. Borum home in Tustin during his convalescence. The patient's mother was a delegate to the Townsend convention Saturday.

J. F. Robison, one of the active Townsendites of the Stanton club, reported to the writer that his son, P. C. Robison of 5205 East Olive street, Walnut, Calif., has recently undergone a very serious operation. He is in the Clara Barton hospital in Los Angeles, and making as rapid recovery as could be expected. The patient is the traveling representative of a company in Los Angeles. He is well known to the trade in this county handling his company's products. His many customers in these parts and the Townsend friends of his father will join together in hoping for his speedy recovery. His mother, Mrs. J. F. Robison, is stopping with the daughter-in-law in Walnut while young Robison is mending.

The company for which the younger Robison travels had an experience during the months of September and October, 1936, resulting from the spending of the approximate \$2,000,000,000 of the soldier's bonus money, which should make every business concern stop and think seriously of the Townsend plan benefits likely to accrue to the plan, if it becomes a law. During the month of December the company sold and delivered \$64,000 worth of its products, which was the largest volume of business the company had ever enjoyed in the 48 years of its history. In October the volume of business was still larger. The writer cannot help commenting that if one injection into the channels of trade of \$2,000,000,000 can result in such trade increases as this incident illustrates, then it is reasonable to presume that when a similar amount of money is turned loose every month by the Townsend plan, that continuous prosperity will likely accrue to the business world.

Carter to Face
Forgery Charge

Already charged with one count of fictitious checks, George U. Carter, 48, salesman of 414 Bush street, found himself again in the clutches of the law today.

He was rearrested on a forgery charge, booked at the county jail, and released on his own recognizance by Justice Kenneth Morrison pending preliminary hearing. He is charged in a complaint signed by A. J. Brown with forging the name of L. Barnes to a bad check for \$14.73.

Townsend Clubs

All persons interested in the Townsend movement are cordially invited to attend any of the club sessions, particularly those of the clubs in their own neighborhoods. Members are also urged to turn out regularly.

Club No. 1 will meet Thursday at 7:30 p. m. at the Roosevelt school to discuss the new Townsend club.

Club No. 3 will meet Thursday at 7:30 p. m. at 509 West Fourth street to read bulletin from Dr. Townsend.

Texas led all other states in AAA rental and benefit payments, receiving about 11 per cent of the national total.

Townsend
News, Views
By WALTER R. ROBB

(This is a non-political, non-partisan column, dealing in Townsend news and views, and written by a prominent Townsend leader. Any opinions which appear in the column are not necessarily those of The Journal.)

Last night's Townsend Virginia baked ham dinner served by Santa Ana club No. 2 was well patronized, considering the number of Townsend folk and others who are laid up with the influenza. Better than 90 dinners were served during the evening. The Hurd-Lentz orchestra put over a fine concert following the dinner, and Herbert F. Kenny led the gathering in a business session in a period of

1936.

The Rev. Hampton B. Hawes, negro pastor of Westminster Presbyterian church, Los Angeles, was elected moderator to serve for six months.

ROTARIANS SEE
AUTO FILM

With Willard McCain, local automobile executive, as program chairman, local Rotarians at their luncheon in Masonic temple yesterday witnessed a talking film on the motorcar industry.

Roy Sims, real estate broker, was introduced as new member of the club, receiving the code of ethics from Joel Ogle, Santa Ana attorney.

Veterans Enjoy
Potluck Dinner

Anaheim club met in its Towns-

ATTEND CHURCH
CONVENTION

The Rev. O. Scott McFarland, pastor of the First Presbyterian church here, with George Lewis, lay representative, attended the meeting of the Los Angeles Presbytery in that city yesterday. The Presbytery adopted a resolution favoring retention of California's three-day marriage license law.

Mr. McFarland, chairman of the

United promotion committee, an-

nounced that the Presbytery has

approved a benevolence budget of

\$100,000 for the year.

The Rev. Hampton B. Hawes,

negro pastor of Westminster Pres-

byterian church, Los Angeles, was

elected moderator to serve for six

months.

About
Folks

News of Your Family and Friends

Is Important. The Journal Wel-

comes It. Telephone 3600.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bell of South

Fasadena spent the week end as

guests of Miss Florence Yoch and

Miss Lucille Council at Laguna

Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wallace and

son Billy, of 404 East Chestnut

street, will leave Feb. 1 for Los

Angeles, where they will make

their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wallace and

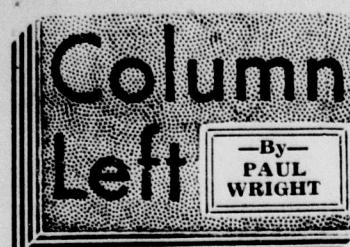
son Billy, of 404 East Chestnut

street, will leave Feb. 1 for Los

Angeles, where they will make

their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wallace and



DONS '37 FOOTBALL SCHEDULE DRAWN

Name Record Two-Year-Old Field

FAVORITE IN CLASSIC IS BALKING

114 Named for Closing Arcadia Event; Film Stars Represented

LOS ANGELES.—Smashing all records for track rivalry, 114 thoroughbreds have been named for the \$2,500 Santa Barbara championship for two-year-olds, to be run at the close of the season at Santa Anita March 3.

"Monday evening, old pal, you intimated that something musta happened to me because I missed firing my daily wrestling blasts one day."

"Could you have meant that I had not only slipped but fallen completely off the sprinkling cart, Pal?"

"Well, not a chance. The smudge got me, Pal, last Friday, and I missed, but aside from that I'm still pounding the pavement and willing to bet money, marbles or chalk that any good wrestler can beat a topnotch fighter anytime they start."

"When I first started writing wrestling publicity, among other things, I learned one thing, always be on hand with a yarn because you never could tell when a sports editor was going to break down and use your stuff, and when he was going to toss it in the nearby waste basket. It's about the only physical exercise a sports editor ever gets—firing copy in a basket, or plucking some lesser mug in the newsroom behind the ear with it—so why not let him have his fun and his exercise."

"Besides, you never can tell when your yarn is 'hotter copy' than last year's batting average and may take the top line even in midweek."

"You know, Paul, when a mug believes as I do, that wrestling is tops, and a real sport, even though there are those who differ, you'll have to forgive him, like you sympathize with all guys and dolls who are a little tetchy in the head."

"Meanwhile there's a lot of fire burning under the wrestling pot and I'll be shooting both barrels at you soon, so Pal get ready to duck. Kindest personal regards, and a hello to that guy Fisher in the backroom."

TIGE.

"P. S. Fisher's the sucker who ruined my whole Xmas, and really got me to think there isn't a Santa Claus after all. The big umby!"

FOOTBALL ENDS OFFICIALLY

Fifteen Saints celebrate the end of a disastrous season next week. Fifteen Saints and Danny Fries will get their letters for the past football season.

Coach Bill Foote will do his stuff at a high school assembly.

The season was disastrous from the standpoint of games won and lost, but a real godsend in another direction. It opened the eyes of the boys, faculty and coaching staff. It pointed the way to a little de-emphasizing of football here at home, with the cessation of Santa Ana from the coast league.

Center Don Warhurst tops the list of letter-winners, with 397 playing minutes of football to his credit last fall. Guard Bob Maddeek was second, with 392 minutes, and Tackle Ferris Wall followed, with 330 minutes. Here are the rest:

Bill Musick, 307; Len Stafford, 277; Larry Stump, 253; Hal Tucker, 253; Dwight Nott, 237; Joe Kadowski, 225; Al Patterson, 212; Mitsuo Nitta, 206; Mark Stewart, 185; Vernon Carney, 167; Jack McClure, 129, and Milton Smith, 103.

ROUND AND ABOUT

Take the case of Michigan State. So many baseballers advanced the old strike-out alibi of not having the right bat that Coach John Kobs asked a representative of a bat manufacturing company to provide a complete display of the big sticks. All candidates for the team were told to "choose their weapons." The alibi is shot.

Johnny Whitaker, captain of the Minnesota grunts-and-groaners, never wrestled before he was a sophomore. Then he bought a book about grappling, and made a scientific approach to the game. He took third place in the Big Ten conference as a sophomore, advanced to second as a junior, and is out for the championship this year. He does not carry his book on holds into the ring.

Feminine Champs Of Two States Meet Today

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Two state champions of the Pacific coast, Mrs. Rose Eva, Oregon, and Miss Peggy Graham, California, match golfing strokes today in the second round of the Los Angeles Country Club's invitational tournament.

The women's links titlist from Portland played sensational yesterday in defeating Mrs. Estelle Steele of San Gabriel, nine up. On the first nine, where par is 38, Mrs. Eva recorded 37.

Miss Graham, tournament medalist, pinned a five and four loss on Mrs. Bernice Woerner of Los Angeles, playing consistent if not brilliant golf.

ABIE MILLER HOLDS TITLE

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Abie Miller, Los Angeles veteran, kept his state welterweight championship today by reason of a ten-round slam-bang victory over Billy Barnes, San Sake City youngster.

On the verge of being knocked out in the seventh round, Miller rallied furiously to defend his California crown last night. His right cross to the chin floored Barnes in the eighth for the count of five but he still trailed, according to Referee Jack Kennedy's scoring, four rounds to three with one even.

Exhausted but undiscouraged, Miller swapped punches with Barnes during the last two rounds and won them by a shade. He collapsed as the referee raised his hand.

Miller weighed 147, Barnes 142.

Ralph Carpenter, Oklahoma heavyweight, administered a bad body beating to Chet Shandell, Oakland, Calif., in winning the six-round semi-windup. Carpenter, 200, had a five-pound weight advantage of Shandell, who recently knocked out George Theodoratos, Sacramento ex-collegian.

SPORTS ROUNDUP

By EDDIE BRIETZ

By SCOTTY RESTON

Pinch Hitting For Eddie Brietz
NEW YORK. (AP)—Babe Ruth and Joe McCarthy are still nursing their old feud . . . Joe gave a dinner to the New York baseball writers night before last . . . All good American leaguers were there . . . but the Babe was not invited . . . "Guess McCarthy's still sore," chuckled Ruth today . . . Joe's backers say the fight started over the Babe's feeling that he should manage the Yankees instead of McCarthy . . . Incidentally, the notion that Ruth's bitter about not getting a big league manager's job is strictly the bunk . . . Colonel Ruppert's refusal to let him go to the National league when the Reds wanted him rankled a little, but he knows now his chances of getting a major league shout are slim.

A prosperity note: Gil Dobie, Boston college's football coach, has just bought a house in suburban Boston . . . The coaching business is overrun with security . . . first Bible gets a 10-year contract and then Dobie buys a house . . . imagine a football coach buying a house . . . Dobie is one in a thousand, though few knew it, but Gil, not long ago was unbelievably wealthy . . . He invested wisely and hit it rich . . . Remember that the next time you hear him called "Gloomy Gil."

Our dope is that Fred Thomsen, Arkansas coach, and Harold Browne, former Lincoln high school coach, are the two leading candidates to succeed D. X. Bible at Nebraska. And the low down on Bible's leaving Nebraska for Texas with neither money nor material

LEARN'S HERE--TEACHES GAMES TO CHINESE

By DILLON GRAHAM

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Having finished a tour of European nations, Shou Y. Tung, coach of the Chinese Olympic basketball team, is visiting 25 major American universities to study their sports programs.

For 20 years Tung has taught athletics to the young men of

Tung learned athletics under an American instructor in China and after several years of coaching he came to Springfield, Mass., college for two years of further sports study. He was proficient in all sports and three times represented China as a player in the Far East Olympics. The basketball teams he has coached have beaten their Japanese rivals 17 times out of 20 contests.

The Chinese army has a department of sports and physical education and it was Tung who sold the idea to the commanding general. Now Tung's aides supervise the sports program of 30,000 soldiers.

China, like veteran American football coaches, he has seen his pupils become sports mentors throughout that country. There is hardly a sizeable high school in China whose coach was not taught by Tung.

He is head of the physical education department as the National Normal university in Peiping and for years has coached the Chinese basketball teams for the Far East Olympic Games.

"Although sports are comparatively new in China," he explains, "SAN JOSE LOSSES
SAN JOSE. (AP)—The San Francisco Y. M. C. basketball team defeated San Jose State here last night in an exhibition game.

MIAMI, Fla. (AP)—Gene Sarazen, golfing squire of Brookfield Center, Conn., believes the new U. S. G. A. 14-club rule is going to help golfdom's old timers.

"As far as I could learn in New York," said Gene, "most of the pros have started cutting down on the clubs, practicing with the 14 they will use next year." He already has reduced his accustomed bag of 22 clubs to the 14 limit that goes into effect in 1938.

Sarazen believes it will take

more than a year for the younger professionals to adjust themselves to the restriction.

"The old timers will have a distinct advantage in the 1938 national open. The younger fellows have been accustomed to letting the club do the swinging.

"Now, with the 'half' clubs discarded—they'll have to learn to make two shots with the same weapon.

"They'll have to cultivate the skill necessary to 'choke' the club a bit on the mashie shot, for instance, where they previously pulled out a 5 1/2 iron and fired away."

OAKLAND. (AP)—Providing certain changes are made in his contract, Shortstop Dick Bartell will sign for 1937 with the New York Giants when he meets Manager Bill Terry in Havana, Cuba, next month, he said here today.

Bartell denied he's a holdout but indicated the contract he received from the Giants is not wholly satisfactory. His brilliant infield play and batting helped the Giants win the National league pennant last year.

By the Associated Press
WASHINGTON. (AP)—Howard (Cowboy) Scott, 136, Washington, appointed Irish Eddy McGeever, 138, Scranton, Pa. (10).

ST. PETERSBURG, Fla. (AP)—Amos Tiger, 157, Sapulpa, Okla., outpointed Ray Lyle, 158, Akron, Ohio (10).

LOS ANGELES.—Abie Miller, 147, Los Angeles, outpointed Billy Barnes, 142, Salt Lake City (10).

HOUSTON, Tex.—George Salvadore, 147, Houston, knocked out Jackie Burke, 146, Ogdensburg (10).

SEATTLE.—Sonny Buxton, 176, Victoria, B. C., outpointed Johnny Sikes, 170, Bismarck, N. D. (10).

DENVER.—Joe Jaramillo, Denver, outpointed Toots Bernstein, Milwaukee (10).

Notre Dame and Butler basketball teams have been meeting since 1909.

KUHN IS IRON MAN OF S. C. ELEVEN

Placentia Boy Played 451 Minutes; Three Get Life Passes

LOS ANGELES.—Twenty-seven University of Southern California athletes will receive the "S. C." monogram for participation in football last season, it was announced today by Director of Athletics Willis O. Hunter, following a vote on awards by the general athletic committee.

Three of the letter winners—Capt. Gil Kuhn, Dave Davis and Max Belko—will receive awards for the third straight year and will be presented with gold life passes to all Trojan athletic contests. Other seniors on the award list are Jim Henderson, Joe Wilensky, Homer Beatty and Lauren (Bud) Langley.

The time chart shows that for the second straight year Kuhn led for "iron man" honors with 451 minutes on the field out of a possible 540 in the nine S. C. games. Because of Coach Howard Jones' two-team plan with frequent substitutions, Kuhn was the only Trojan to play all of any game. He played the full 60 minutes against both Washington State and U. C. L. A. Don McNeil, with 327 minutes to his credit, was second in playing time to Kuhn.

Trojan sweater awards were voted for the following men:

Eads—Gene Hibbs, Glendale; Ralph Stanley, Los Angeles; Ray Wehra, Oklahoma City; Chuck Williams, Compton, and Jim Henderson, Glendale.

Tackles—Tackles—Don McNeil, Los Angeles; Ray George, Los Angeles; Mike Norton, Santa Ana, and Mc Belko, Gary, Ind.

Guards—Bill Radovich, Los Angeles; Earl Haas, Canton, O.; Owen Brossau, Los Angeles; Raphael Drouseau, Hollywood, and Joe Wilensky, Los Angeles. Centers—Gil Kuhn, Placentia, and Tony Yonelli, Thomas, W. Va.

Quarterbacks—Dave Davis, Martinez, and Ambrose Schindler, San Diego. Halfbacks—Coye Dunn, San Diego; Phil Duboski, Los Angeles; Lyman (Beans) Russell, Oklahoma City; Homer Beatty, Bakersfield, and Bud Langley, Corona. Fullbacks—Jimmy Jones, Los Angeles; Dick Berryman, Long Beach, and Angelo Peccianti, Martinez.

Linebackers—Bob Pastor, San Francisco; and Eddie Brietz, Los Angeles.

Ends—Bill Belko, Los Angeles.

Placekickers—Bob Pastor, San Francisco.

Receivers—Bob Pastor, San Francisco.

Defenders—Bob Pastor, San Francisco.

Snappers—Bob Pastor, San Francisco.

Referees—Bob Pastor, San Francisco.

Line judges—Bob Pastor, San Francisco.

Scouts—Bob Pastor, San Francisco.

NEW OFFICER FOR COUNTY ADVISED

Orange county likely will have a new officer in the near future. He will be the director of the coordinating council of Orange county.

Members of the board of supervisors yesterday afternoon turned interested and sympathetic ears to a request from leaders in the movement to reduce juvenile delinquency that such a position be created and the salary paid out of county funds.

13 Councils

J. A. Cranston, member of the Santa Ana council, outlined the work the local council has done in the past year. He said the councils are proposed for each high school district, meaning there would be 13 of them, with an executive committee comprised of a representative of each.

Other parts of the county are prepared to start organization work, Cranston said, but some must be in an executive position to head the work.

Judge H. G. Ames, superior court official in charge of juvenile work, indorsed the program, saying the financial gains which could be made by decreasing delinquency are great, but not equal to the moral and spiritual value of the work.

To Make Report

Mrs. H. C. Drown, president of the fourth district P.T.A., urged the supervisors to assist the program.

Supervisor Willard Smith was authorized by the board to discuss the matter with the county probation department and report back next week. It was tentatively agreed that the director of the coordinating council will work under the probation department and receive a salary about what an assistant probation officer receives.

Amelia in Doubt On World Jaunt

LOS ANGELES (AP) — Amelia Earhart, noted woman pilot, said today "I can not confirm at this time" I published reports that she would attempt a "round-the-world flight this spring in her \$80,000 "flying laboratory."

"I have no special flying project in mind right now and nothing definite to announce," she declared.

"If the newspapers keep on planning for me to circumnavigate the globe, it might give me an idea, however," she added with a smile.

Name New Dealers Here for Pontiac



Bartelson and Wilson, newly-appointed dealers in Santa Ana for Pontiac, show the car (above) used by Harry C. Lassen, San Jose resident, who took his family and their 1936 Pontiac car on a 35,000-mile tour of Europe last year. They visited 28 countries and one of the first stops in each country was to take out a year's membership in the national automobile club so that Lassen could put the club emblem on his radiator. Here is the car as it looked when they returned home.

APPROVE SOUTH MAIN PROJECT

Eventually, the South Main street extension to Corona Del Mar may be completed.

Yesterday afternoon the board of supervisors gave the program impetus by approving a new WPA construction project, calling for a total expenditure of \$114,069 for construction of 1.6 miles of roadway. The project now goes to WPA for approval.

The section of roadway involved in the project runs between Newport avenue to Corona Del Mar. The federal government will contribute \$93,800 on the project, Orange county \$20,263, of which nearly \$13,000 is for rental of county equipment. Construction of the roadway unit will provide 200 men work for six months.

Supervisor Steele Finley said, "they are monkeying along on that project in a manner which would give a man the 14-year itch." He indicated that he would like to see the job finished.

Prior to coming to Santa Ana Bartelson was a General Motors dealer in Iowa for 10 years, and Wilson was connected with the automotive parts, accessories and equipment business for the past 20 years.

The new dealers are installing a modernly equipped shop at 310 East Fifth street, where a full line of genuine Pontiac parts will be carried and a complete and expert maintenance service will be offered to automobile owners.

The name Alaska is derived from an Eskimo word meaning "great country."

ANTI-PICKET LAW SCORED

Another demand that the county repeal its anti-picketing law was made of the board of supervisors yesterday afternoon by Barbara Brooks, Cossa Mesa.

Mrs. Brooks charged that the law is not constitutional; that the law has never been fairly discussed; that the strike and boycott are the only weapons of labor; that the law is a slavery measure.

Members of the board listened to her talk, read from a prepared statement, but took no action, remaining silent after she had finished.

King Gets Train For His Birthday

FALLS CITY, Neb. (AP) — Among the birthday gifts King Boris of Bulgaria will receive Jan. 30 is a four-car, electrically-operated toy streamline train and 25 feet of track.

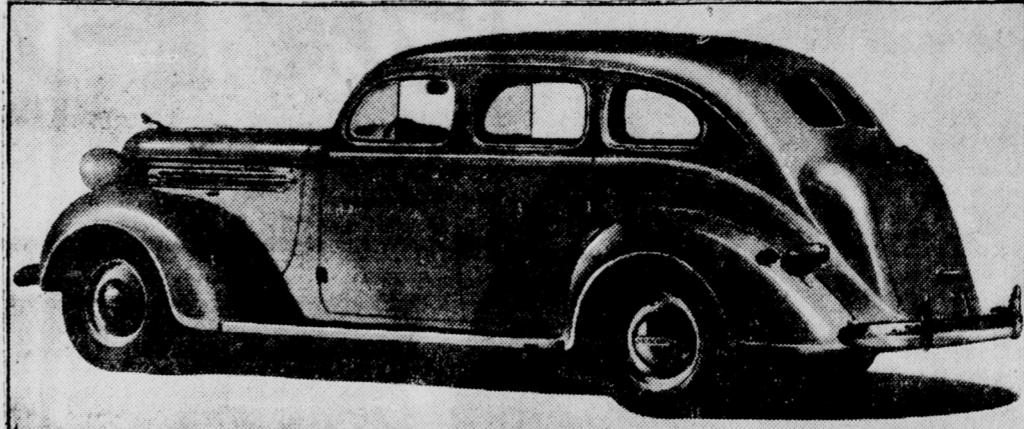
Gus Phillips, railroad engineer and a native of Bulgaria, sent the streamliner to the king. Four years ago the king, to whom railroading is a hobby, talked shop with Phillips. Last fall he sent Phillips 16 bottles of wine from his private stock.

Blame Driver for Death of Pals

SAN DIEGO (AP) — Charged with driving 98 miles an hour at the time of an auto crash in which three companions were killed, Bruce Sylves of Los Angeles was accused of negligent homicide today. Kenneth E. Harris, Linden Perry and Clifford Gamble were the victims of the Torrey Pines grade accident.

The cactus grows in all sections of Florida.

Here Is Dodge's New Four-Door Touring Sedan



Everything that contributes to driving and riding comfort seems to have been provided in this four-door touring sedan of the new Dodge line. Seats 48½ inches wide, improved visibility due to large windows and side-view corner posts, wide doors and a variety of novel safety provisions are built into the chassis and all-steel bodies of these deservedly popular cars. These cars are now on display at the showrooms of the L. D. Coffing Co., 311 East Fifth street, Santa Ana.

NURSES' HOME APPROVED

Survey Plan Is Not Boondoggling

A controlled survey of Orange county was suggested to the board of supervisors yesterday afternoon by County Surveyor W. K. Hilliard.

The board of supervisors approved the plan, to be submitted to the state planning commission for inclusion in proposed projects which may be undertaken the next six years.

Hilliard said the plan is to make an extensive survey of the county, determining boundary lines of all kinds. He said the program would bring about \$6000 a year to the county at no expense to the county.

"Is it boondoggling?" enquired Supervisor N. E. West.

"Oh, no," Hilliard replied, "it would be an outright grant."

BEGINS NEW TERM

LOS ANGELES (AP) — Dr. Paul W. Wood, president of the Los Angeles Bible Institute, began another term today as president of

FAIL TO NAME WATER GROUP

Members of the board of supervisors failed to name members of the special water committee which is to make an exhaustive study of the water problems of the county, when the board met yesterday afternoon.

The matter of naming the appointees on the committee of seven was delayed for a week on request of Supervisor N. E. West. The committee was authorized at the request of the Orange County Water district and the Orange County Farm Bureau after the matter of determining beneficial use of underground water had been discussed.

BOND PURCHASE PLAN REVIVED

Proposal of Orange county's purchasing bonds instead of putting county money in banks at one per cent on notice and ½ per cent on checking accounts bobbed up again yesterday afternoon at the supervisors' meeting.

District Attorney W. F. Menton ruled yesterday afternoon that the county could not use special funds set up in the budget for other purposes.

The matter first was suggested by County Treasurer Terry E. Stephenson, who suggested that the supervisors, after issuing bonds on the district, sell them on the open market and then buy some of them back to secure the interest on them.

Supervisor N. E. West requested the district attorney to deliver a written opinion on the matter at the next meeting of the board of supervisors, which will be done.

PREDICTS HUGE JUMP IN CARS

SACRAMENTO (AP) — If the present rate of increase in the number of automobiles in California is continued, within a few years Los Angeles county will have as many cars as the entire state has now, Earl Kelly, director of public works, told the governor's council this week.

Pointing out that California now has two and a quarter million cars, Kelly said that if the rate increase continues, the state will surpass New York next year in the number of privately owned vehicles.

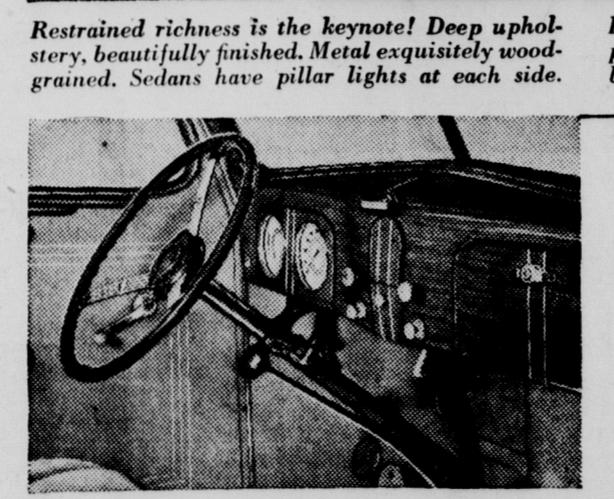
NEW NOTES OF Modern Beauty FOR THE LOW PRICE FIELD!



New FORD V8

THE QUALITY CAR IN THE LOW-PRICE FIELD

At the lowest price in years



All instrument panels have rich wood-grain finish, glove compartments, modern easy-reading dials. Starter button is on dash. The "V" windshield opens.

INSIDE and out, the 1937 Ford V-8's are styled to meet America's demand for still greater luxury. New lines are strikingly modern. Upholstery is more luxurious. Interior trim is wood-grained. Instrument panel and hardware are freshly treated. Yet new beauty is only one of the far-reaching improvements in these finest cars in Ford history—as the partial list of others at your right reveals. See them all today! YOUR FORD DEALER

AUTHORIZED FORD FINANCE PLANS—\$25 a month, after usual down payment, buys any model 1937 Ford V-8 car. Ask your Ford dealer for details about the easy payment plans of the Universal Credit Company.

FLASHING V-8 PERFORMANCE! Now quieter and thrifter. In your choice of two engine sizes.

MORE MILES PER GALLON!—Owners report 25 and better with Thrifty 60, "best mileage ever" with brilliant new "85."

NEW EASY-ACTION SAFETY BRAKES! Greater stopping power with easier, softer pedal action.

ALL-STEEL-ON-STEEL CONSTRUCTION—Steel top, sides, floor, welded to steel framework.

Bodies noise-proofed and rubber-mounted... Improved Center-Poise ride... Large luggage compartments in all models... Safety Glass all around.

We are modernizing and completely equipping our SERVICE DEPARTMENT. We are adding a full line of genuine PONTIAC parts. This will enable us to give better service in less time to automobile owners for more reasonable prices, thereby assuring you of safe, economical driving.

We are new in the community and expect to have you learn to know us by our willingness to please.

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THE BRILLIANT "85" • THE THRIFTY "60" • ALL MODELS SAME WHEELBASE, SAME BODY SIZE

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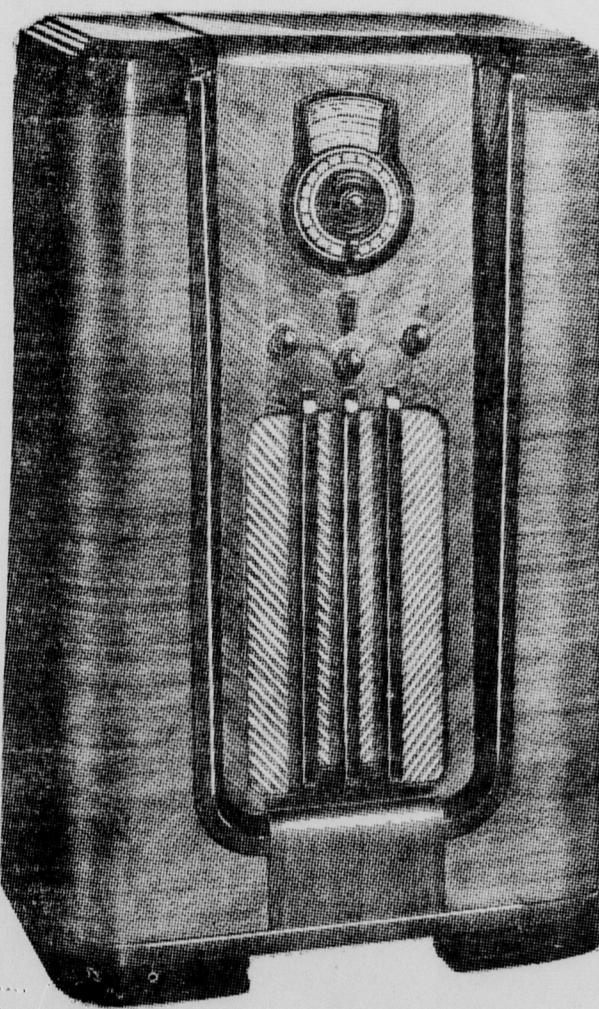
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Philco 9-TUBE
CONSOLE
RADIO
139⁵⁰
With All
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... Note the perfect performance, the extreme tonal beauty of the Philco! Every important, modern feature will be found in its handsome hand-rubbed walnut cabinet. Automatic tuning, magnetic tuning, inclined sounding board, concert grand electro dynamic speaker, 3-point tone control, tuning indicator, 18 tuned circuits. Terms.

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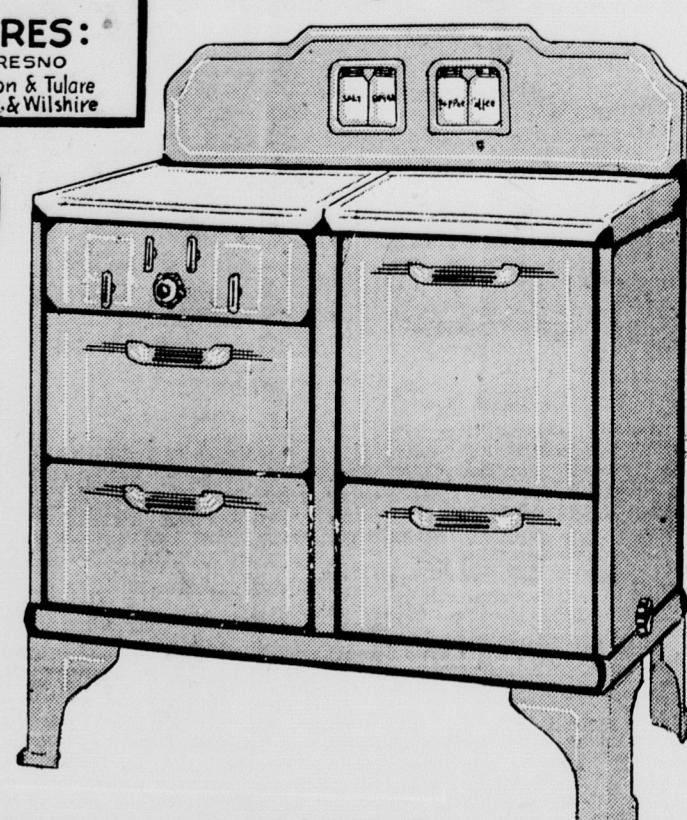
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And Your Old Range in Trade

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\$5 Down ... Easy Monthly Payments



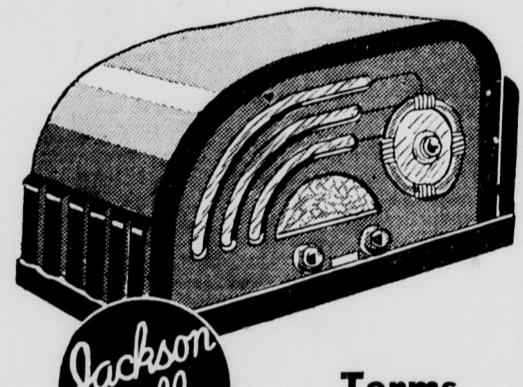
Terms: \$5 Down

... How this thrilling offer will be snapped up by thrifty housewives! Thursday and Friday only, we will give free, a sparkling 32-piece Pottery Dinner set with purchase of our Famous Electric Refrigerator. The large 6.3 cubic foot model, designed with motor and compressor in top. Gleaming white, with sparkling hardware.

Jackson-Bell RADIO SPECIAL!

- 5-Tube Table Model
- Super Hetrodyne

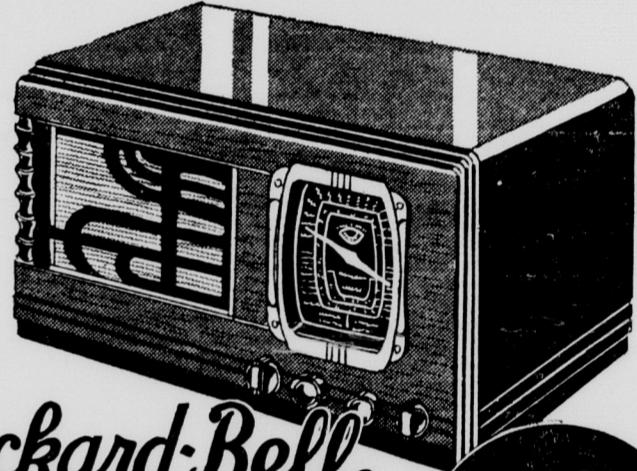
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Sensation! PACKARD-BELL RADIOS

- 8 Metal Tubes
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Stationized Dial Plus Tuning Eye

Brand New! FORMERLY TWICE THIS PRICE

EUREKA VACUUM

CLEANER **\$24.95**

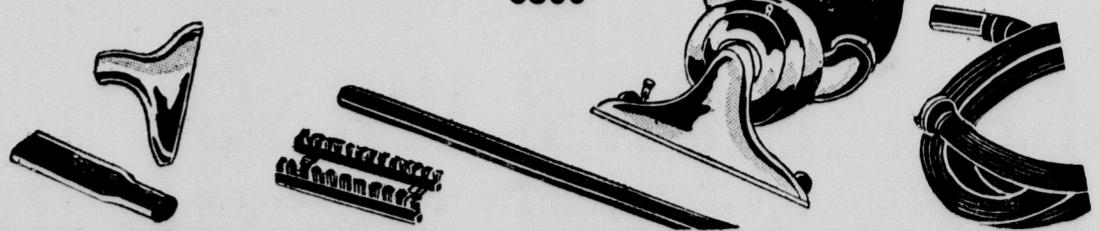
... Think how you've wanted one, and now's your opportunity to own a genuine Eureka, brand new, and with a set of 5 attachments free, for just \$24.95! Remember, try it for 10 days! Free Trial, and be convinced of its superiority.

10 Day Free
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Monthly

Five Piece Set of
Attachments Included



TUBBS URGES SHIPPING MORATORIUM ON FROZEN CITRUS FRUIT

COOPERATION OF SELLERS IS SOUGHT

Time Needed to Learn Condition of Crop After Freeze

Effect of emergency regulations on shipment of citrus fruits damaged by the recent freeze should bring about a moratorium in shipments.

So Agricultural Commissioner D. W. Tubbs stated today in a comprehensive outline of the marketing situation in Orange county. "Obviously," he said, "the effect of emergency regulations should be to bring about a moratorium in shipments until such time as packing house field men can determine the condition of fruit in various groves.

Forego Picking
If fruit is injured beyond the tolerance it will be necessary for growers to forego picking until such time as external appearance or actual internal drying make grading in the packing house a possibility.

Fortunately for Orange county, our industry is largely the production of summer oranges and by the time these are ready for marketing it will be possible in many cases to separate out severely damaged fruit to leave a remainder in which the injury does not exceed the tolerance allowed by law for marketing as fresh fruit.

"Perhaps also by that time we will see installed in many of the packing houses the fluoroscope method of grading as suggested in the fall of 1933 by your commission.

Prevent Deception
We believe it is the desire of the industry to maintain the good name of the California citrus business in local and interstate markets and to prevent the deception involved in the shipment of fruits which may appear excellent but prove to be of poor internal quality.

"It must be obvious that the accomplishment of this task can only be gained by a full and willing cooperation of all growers and packers. Every California grower must realize his responsibility in this emergency and must not expect his packer or packing house manager to jeopardize the interests of all by packing a single lot of unsatisfactory fruit."

APPROVE FLOOD CURB PLANS

A \$92,048 flood control project for the Laguna canyon will be submitted to the Public Works administration by Orange county.

Meeting yesterday afternoon, the board of supervisors authorized Flood Control Engineer M. N. Thompson to submit the project to government authorities.

Orange county's share of the cost will be \$50,627, the government paying the balance. The project will be launched after government officials have approved the work program.

The project will give work to 69 men for six months, and would protect a large area from flood damage, Thompson said.

Young Hoover to Marry L. A. Girl

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Allan Henry Hoover, son of the former president, is engaged to Miss Margaret Coberly, Los Angeles, but no date has been set for the wedding.

Mrs. W. B. Coberly, mother of the bride-to-be, announced the betrothal. Her daughter is a graduate of the University of California, Los Angeles.

Hoover, alumnus of Stanford university and the Harvard school of business, is interested in a large farming company operating near Bakersfield.

Lives Abstemiously

After the settlement of the "Roman question," liberating the "prisoner of the Vatican," Pius

will be able to start his new life.

He has been a strict abstainer.

Farewell Luncheon Honors Mrs. Paul Wallace Before Departure for New Home

Mrs. Baker Is Party Hostess

Honor Guest and Her Family Moving Soon to Los Angeles

The departure of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wallace and their young son, Billy, for Los Angeles, where they will make their home after the first of the month, was the occasion yesterday afternoon for a very charming bridge luncheon given in honor of Mrs. Wallace by Mrs. George Baker.

Mrs. Wallace is the daughter of Mrs. E. B. Trago, and the granddaughter of the F. P. Nickleys, both well known Santa Ana families.

As the guests entered Mrs. Baker's home at 2402 Oakmont street, they were delighted with the lovely tables, each centered with a bowl of fragrant, colorful violets, while large bowls of purple and pink stock decorated adjacent tables and vantage points. A delicious luncheon was served by Mrs. Baker and her mother, Mrs. G. P. Campbell.

Contract bridge was played during the afternoon, with Mrs. Charles Doty winning a lovely prize for her proficiency. A suit of beautiful lounging pajamas was the surprise farewell present tendered Mrs. Wallace by her assembled friends.

The guest list included Mrs. Milburn Harvey, Mrs. S. B. Kaufman, Mrs. Charles Doty, Mrs. Hugh Shields, Mrs. Don Jerome, Mrs. Henry Walker, Mrs. Frank Sawyer, Mrs. Lawrence Cameron, Mrs. Ray Crenshaw, Mrs. Jerry Miller, Mrs. E. B. Van Meter, Mrs. J. L. McFadden, Mrs. Riley Huber, Mrs. Richard Ewert, Jr., Mrs. Dean Colver, Mrs. Frank Briggs, Miss Kathryn Buxton, Mrs. Harold Knight, Miss Anna Grace McElree, Mrs. G. P. Campbell and the hostess.

TO GIVE AWAY BIRTHDAY CAKE SATURDAY

A variety of interests among husbands and wives can easily be satisfied with the several different events scheduled to celebrate President Roosevelt's birthday anniversary Saturday.

Particularly is this true in the case of the evening card party and the vaudeville show, both of which are taking place in the Ebell clubhouse. It was learned today that numerous groups of women are making their reservations for the former, while their husbands will attend the latter, in the auditorium next to the Peacock room.

Mrs. Aldric Worswick, general chairman of the card party, reported an intriguing new development in that affair, resulting from a meeting of the refreshment committee of which Mrs. John Tamm is chairman.

At the meeting, held at the home of Mrs. T. E. Stephenson, it was decided that in addition to the delicious refreshments planned, a birthday cake would be in order, and Mrs. Stephenson very kindly offered to provide one. The cake will be awarded some lucky person at the close of the evening.

Comprising Mrs. Tessmann's committee are Mrs. Stephenson, Mrs. George Briggs, Mrs. J. W. Rice, Mrs. Ray Adkinson, Mrs. Robert Tuthill, Mrs. Sam Nau, Mrs. M. W. Hollingsworth, Mrs. C. V. Newman, Mrs. Joseph Metzgar, Mrs. H. T. Duckett, Miss Lena Thomas, and Miss Frances Egge.

V. F. W. SEW CLUB
V. F. W. Sewing club will have an all-day sewing meeting with a covered dish luncheon on Friday at the home of Mrs. Annie Sullivan, 2219 Orange avenue.

BETHEL MOTHERS MEET
The Mothers' circle of Job's Daughters will meet tomorrow at the B. F. McCausland home, 2342 North Broadway for a potluck luncheon at 12:30 p. m.

WIN COMPLIMENTS IN GAY FROCK OF MARIAN MARTIN DESIGN!



PATTERN 9189

A sparkling wash frock is pattern 9189—and just the thing to turn brides into housewives or make housewives feel like brides! Smart, practical, easy to get in and out of—you'll receive compliments galore from an admiring family on your "at home" chic! There's special flattery to the host-giving panel, becoming "Uncle" and "Auntie" de-sash! And where is the miss or matron who won't "go for" snappy ric-rac braid to "highlight" the dash of saucy collar, cuffs, and handy patch pockets? Sleeves may be puffed or flared. You'll find this frock an easy delight to make, for its simple pattern is further clarified by the complete diagrammed Marian Martin Sew Chart, which gives you all cutting and stitching instructions. Ideal in gay percale or gingham!

Pattern 9189 may be ordered in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 4 yards 36-inch fabric and 2 yards ric-rac braid.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your size, name, address and style number.

Be an early bird! Get your copy of our new Marian Martin Pattern Book now! It's chock full o' sparkling, easy-to-make Spring fashions frocks for Kiddies, Juniors, Debs, as well as for Mother. You'll find Daytime and Sports frocks galore! Party fashions, too, and smart styles for Stouts. Behind the new-season fabrics and ways to use them to best advantage! Book 15 cents; 25 cents for both when ordered together.

Send your order to Santa Ana Edition, Pattern Department, 117 East Fifth street.

Take Morning Exercises While in Bed

By JACQUELINE HUNT

Start with a big, wide yawn when you wake up, then twist and squirm and stretch until your muscles begin to feel alive. Now, lying flat on your back, bring up your knees and begin kicking, short, enthusiastic kicks like you are riding a bicycle. Vary the movement as much as you wish, sometimes kicking with your knees held stiffly, sometimes kicking as loosely as an animated rag doll.

Fling your arms up and over your head and from side to side while you kick. Let your head roll about on your pillow. If you are unaccustomed to exercise, you may be breathing fast by now, so you can change to something different. All of these exercises are good for the abdomen, for the waistline, for the posture and also for the circulation and digestion.

Place your feet flat on the bed, most of your weight supported on your shoulders and feet. Now twist your body from side to side like a small baby trying to turn over in his crib. This twist is especially good if you want to lose weight or eliminate pads of unwanted fat around your middle. Stretch your middle section upward until it forms an arch, fall back to the bed, rise and twist from side to side again.

Now keep your hips firmly planted and twist your body from the waist only. After a while try to raise to a sitting position. Maybe you can't do much more than raise your head off the pillow at first. Slip your feet under the foot rail of your bed (if there is a rail) so you will have something to pull against. After a while you will be able to do this exercise easily. Roll about some more, then try it again.

Finally, roll over on your tummy. Supporting your weight on your hands, raise your head and chest off the bed. Dip down, raise and repeat as many times as you wish. This exercise is a splendid one for firming the muscles of the waistline and strengthening those of the back.

CLUB SECTION HAS ENJOYABLE CARD PARTY

Six tables of bridge marked yesterday's party of the Santa Ana Woman's club. Mrs. G. V. Linsenbard's home on West First forming the attractive setting for the informal afternoon which started with a dessert course.

Auction and contract bridge and anagrams were all in play during the afternoon, sizes at the close going to Mrs. J. E. Prentice for contract, Mrs. E. G. Maier, auction, and Mrs. C. F. Cose in anagrams.

Serving on the hostess committee for the party were the Mesdames R. G. Carman, H. D. McIlvain, Lois McVay, Agnes Wimbush, G. N. Coon and E. J. Grothier.

Chinese lilies and hyacinth decorated the rooms for the occasion, and a dainty dessert course was served before the card games.

ON SALE AT ALL PARTS, HARDWARE STORES

CLEANS

Smudge

LIN-SOL, the 100% pure linseed oil jell soap, makes oil smudge and soot vanish like magic from painted surfaces, windows and walls. This is the reason the LIN-SOL formula is prepared especially to remove smudge and soot from your home, with a minimum of wear. Painted surfaces gleam and sparkle with a service that protects and cleans.

ON SALE AT ALL PARTS, HARDWARE STORES

LIN-SOL



PURE LINSEED OIL JELL SOAP

FOLKS, do not waste your time and money on inferior Rose Bushes! Even though they are in a very attractive package, they are specially treated and you will have poor luck with them as have others.

See our strong robust ROSE Bushes Before You Buy

As Always BLANDING NURSERIES 1348 S. Main Phone 1374

Sewing Club At Laguna Beach

Friends in a little sewing club have met together for years went down to the coast Royal home of Mrs. John Wheeler at Laguna Beach yesterday for a delightful luncheon and informal afternoon with their knitting and fancy work.

The hostess arranged little low bouquets of sandflowers for her luncheon tables, in keeping with the beach setting of the home, and marked places for the members of the club and four guests who were invited to share the day with the group. These latter included Mrs. Lloyd Chenoweth and her mother, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Emrys White, Jr., and Mrs. James Rice, III.

Mrs. Fred Rowland, one of the club members, was unable to join the group in this party, being still confined to her home with influenza. Members present to enjoy the informal get-together were the Mesdames Emrys D. White, W. H. Spurgeon, Harry Hanson, Elliott Rowland, H. B. Van Dien, Bruce Monroe, Carl Newman, C. B. Diehl, Mark Lacy and the hostess.

The fun started when Bob unrolled the grand gifts which members of the group had brought for this farewell shower, all selected for their adaptability to college life and a student's room away from home.

Monopoly and anagrams and other diversions engaged the party guests, most of whom were relatives of the guest of honor, and at the close of the fun the hostess served refreshments, assisted by Mrs. Max Holmes, another aunt of Bob's, who had aided in hosting duties throughout the evening.

Participating in the good times arranged by the two aunts were Bob and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elton Holmes, and sister, Kathleen, his grandmother. Mrs. Minnie Holmes and her daughter, Mildred; Mr. and Mrs. Max Holmes and three daughters, Mary, Betty, and Jane, and Mrs. Max Holmes' father, E. M. Hulett; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Holmes, Miss Evelyn Richards, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Blanding, Mrs. Rose Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Pasma of Midway City, and Mr. and Mrs. Merriam and sons, Pat and Jimmie.

Bob will drive over to Tucson Saturday with Tex Oliver, completing his final examinations at the local college on Friday.

CHURCH WOMEN HOLD QUARTERLY MEETING

Electing of officers will feature the next quarterly meeting of the Orange County Federated Women's Aid of the Methodist church, it was decided yesterday when they met in the First Methodist church at Garden Grove. The April meeting will be held at Huntington Beach.

Mrs. J. R. Kenyon of Anaheim presided over the session after a welcoming speech by Mrs. J. M. Chilson, president of the Garden Grove aid, and after devotions were led by Mrs. W. B. Cole of Huntington Beach.

The principal feature of the day was a travelogue presented by Miss Lelah Fernald of Orange.

Mrs. H. L. Church (Rosamund Hannah) of Santa Ana presented a group of menus suitable for church affairs, and Mrs. J. G. Shafanoff of Santa Ana reported on a recent federation meeting she attended in Arizona.

A vocal solo presented by Mrs. I. F. German of Garden Grove was accompanied by Margaret Rogers.

The women of the Baptist church of Garden Grove served luncheon to the hundred women attending the session.

VISITORS FROM INDIA WILL TALK IN TUSTIN

Extending the invitation to everyone to attend, members of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary society of the Christian Adventist church of Tustin announced two interesting speakers and tea for tomorrow afternoon at the church.

The tea hours are from two until four o'clock, and the speakers are to be Miss Ella Jones, a former Tustin resident, and Miss Beryl Cooray of Ceylon, India, who are here on a furlough from their duties at a school of India. All are cordially invited to join in the afternoon.

GARDEN SECTION AT M'DANIELS'

The topic of fundamental planting, or tying in shrubbery to the pattern and design of the house, was discussed in an interesting manner yesterday afternoon by Ted Blanding, landscape architect, when he was presented as guest speaker to the Garden section of Junior Ebell. He also discussed the care of frost-bitten shrubs and plants.

Mrs. Charles McDaniel was a gracious last minute hostess to the section, when Mrs. Herbert Stroschein was prevented by influenza from entertaining the group. Mrs. Arthur Wade assisted Mrs. McDaniel in serving a dainty tea course following the afternoon's talk.

A brief business session was conducted by Mrs. Robert Guild in the absence of Mrs. Raymond Terry, leader, and it was announced that Mrs. T. E. McLeod would entertain next month.

Those attending the meeting were the Mesdames Stanley Norton, George Walker, Alvin Stauffer, Crawford Nalle, Q. L. Hardy, Burt Zaisser, Gordon X. Richmond, Robert U. Smith, E. Lee Smith, T. E. McLeod, Albert Harvey, Arthur Wade, Robert Guild and Charles McDaniel.

DOMESTIC ARTS CLUB GATHERS

Fresias centered the table at which Mrs. T. P. Kingrey presided today at her home at 316 Bev- erly, when she entertained members of her little Domestic Arts club at luncheon and an informal afternoon.

Conversation and sewing shared as diversions for the group of friends, who included Mrs. W. B. Williams, Mrs. Thomas Williams, Mrs. Horace Leeding and her house guest, Mrs. H. G. Powers of Rocky Ford, Colo., Mrs. W. E. Dixon, Mrs. Fleetwood Bell, Mrs. J. C. Sexton and the hostess. Many of the members were unable to be present on account of illness.

MAGNOLIA CIRCLE

Magnolia R. N. A. circle will have an all-day meeting and covered dish luncheon tomorrow at the home of Mrs. A. Schalman, 1201 West Fifth street. Members are asked to bring their table service.

Bob Holmes Surprised By Aunt

What started out to be a quiet evening in the home of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Mercer, at 2408 Valencia street, Monday night, ended as a gala surprise party and gift shower for Bob Holmes, who leaves next Saturday for the University of Arizona.

Bob, who won a scholarship to the university at the close of his first year in junior college here, was listening to the radio in the Mercers' living room when the guests began to arrive.

The fun started when Bob unrolled the grand gifts which members of the group had brought for this farewell shower, all selected for their adaptability to college life and a student's room away from home.

Monopoly and anagrams and other diversions engaged the party guests, most of whom were relatives of the guest of honor, and at the close of the fun the hostess served refreshments, assisted by Mrs. Max Holmes, another aunt of Bob's, who had aided in hosting duties throughout the evening.

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Brick Dust



Here and There With
The Journal's
Rambling County Editor
By T. N. (BRICK) GAINES

DOC HUSTON of Costa Mesa still thinks it's Christmas! You all know how he gets around just before that holiday, urging folks to put up Christmas lights and otherwise decorate their communities?

Well, now he wants to make the coastline a perpetual Christmas celebration, I guess. He wants to place these new sodium vapor lights, yellow ones—all along Coast highway.

Or, as Harry May from Fullerton said—Highway 101 Junior.

The Doc's suggestion at the Huntington Beach meeting of the Associated chambers of commerce last night was to install these new-fangled lights that are supposed to shine right through fog. Great aid to night travelers, he claimed.

And V. D. Johnson said it was fine with him. Never any fog in Orange, he added!

Secretary Harry May wriggled around a very embarrassing lack of directors last night.

"By no stretch of imagination or any manner of secretarial juggling can it be made that a quorum's present," he said, and everyone giggled, instead of feeling sorry.

And George Reid, venerable secretary from Anaheim, arrived late—almost too late to get any of the excellent meal served by women of Huntington Beach. They finally took pity on him and served full-sized portions. So full-sized, in fact, that George was still eating when the program was half over!

My very good friend Tom Talbert galloped in from Washington last night.

Tom was back there putting in a few good licks for his crop insurance plan. He also saw the inauguration—almost sat in the president's lap!

Things, he says, look bright for his plan, or for some similar protection for agriculturists.

Our Huntington Beach friend may be famous yet!

My friend, Carl Hankey—the valencia baron from San Juan Capistrano—drops in to drop a tear about his gladiolas.

Carl, you know, has won dozens of prizes, all over the country, with his plants, or flowers, or whatever you call 'em. He has just one patch of ground where they'll grow so prolifically.

And now, in a weak moment, he sells the ground out from under his flowers!

Of course, 25 or 30 acres of oranges went along with the glads, but he won't miss those so much!

What's happened to the new restrooms at Orange?

Even Stan Wilson was a bit excited when someone wanted to put a Chic Sale under the Plaza fountain, but I don't think he's said a word about the proposed subway for several weeks.

He'd better round up Police Chief George Franzen and conduct an investigation!

Credit to B. K. Maxwell, Fullerton newspaperman, for the best-dressed President's ball publicity in the county!

B. K. sends out lotsa copy and pictures, and some of it can't help but be printed.

The ball committee made a wise selection when they named that famed fisherman—space-grabber for their party!

Ha! Another challenge!

First, Mark Sarchet, demon columnist of the Brea Progress, challenges me to a fishing contest, with Doc Glenn Curtis, Bill Hay and himself all lined up against me.

And now Ray Overacker, Huntington Beach city attorney, sends word that he'll race me to the top of Saddleback.

Which, I think, is mighty ambitious of Ray, seen as how he's reported flat on his back in bed, Flu, or something!

Well, here's the latest bulletin from our war front—Newport-Laguna battle over building permits. The war of words strays away from number of homes not built and brings up the subject of smudging and week-end crowds, this time.

After reading carefully, I've decided the communication's from Newport!

"It takes a bunch of smudges, it seems, to drive week-enders to Laguna, if a news item from that community commenting on the sudden influx of visitors, is taken literally."

"Well, to be fair, maybe it was that way at Newport-Balboa, too; but nobody noticed any unusual week-end crowd around Newport Bay, you see, it is the regular thing. There's always a crowded week-end at Newport-Balboa!"

Gee, if I could just draw Huntington Beach into this battle, what a lot of fun we'd have! And what a lot of writing it'd save me!

CALL ON PARENTS

COSTA MESA—Mr. and Mrs. Glen Portlow and children, June and Jack, spent the weekend with Mrs. Portlow's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. King. Portlow has just returned from a year in Persia where he was in the employ of an oil company.

GIGANTIC COAST LIGHTING PROGRAM IS ASSOCIATED PLAN

GROUP SEEKS
FOG LIGHTS
FOR ROAD

County Organization in
Meeting With Forum
At Huntington

HUNTINGTON BEACH—Plans for installation of new sodium vapor safety lights on Coast highway from Seal Beach to San Clemente were discussed at a meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce of Orange county in Memorial hall here last night.

George Kellogg, highway chairman for the group, is investigating ways and means for obtaining the lights from state gasoline tax funds. Kellogg was asked by President C. G. Huston to report at a meeting of the board of directors next Monday evening.

Used on Bridge

President Huston pointed out that similar lights, which are exceptionally efficient in fog, have been installed on the San Francisco Bay bridge at state expense.

Need of such lighting along the coastline, where occasional fogs slow down and endanger traffic, was stressed by Huston.

Safety campaigns usually are pointed at daytime driving, and as a result, fatalities have decreased considerably during the day, he added, but night driving remains as hazardous as ever. Therefore, installation of the safety lights probably would aid in cutting down night hazards, the speaker said. No estimate of cost of the project was offered.

Join Forum

Following dinner and the business session, the meeting was turned over to the regular county public forum meeting with Homer C. Chaney discussing "An Equitable Reward for Labor." Mayor Willis Warner, Huntington Beach, welcomed visitors to the chamber meeting.

The next session probably will be held in the Yorba Linda Women's clubhouse, it was announced.

OPEN PARK AID
STATION

ORANGE.—Dedication of the first aid station located in the office of Irvine park, was curtailed Tuesday afternoon when the scheduled speaker, Henry M. Baker, disaster relief expert of the Pacific area of the National Red Cross, was unable to be present. Baker is en route to the flood-stricken Midwest, and no other speaker could be secured on such short notice.

Dr. Thomas B. Rhone, first aid chairman of the local Red Cross, served as master of ceremonies and explained the equipment in the first aid station. The Red Cross purchased the supplies, consisting of a 24-unit first aid kit, a stretcher and leg splint at a cost of \$20.

Delbert Lewis, instructor in first aid, presented standard certificates to 11 park employees. They were Fay Irwin, Mrs. Elfreda Irwin, J. B. Irwin, Charles Hively, Dorothy Painton, J. Painton, William Kingsley, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Redmon, Mr. and Mrs. James Crawford, Jr.

FLOOD FUND IS
ASKED AT H.B.

HUNTINGTON BEACH—With \$4 already paid in, indications are that Huntington Beach will over-subscribe the \$150 allotted as its share for relief of sufferers in the flood-stricken Ohio river valley. Total amount to be raised by Orange county is \$1,000.

Four local business houses have been designated by Dr. L. F. Whitaker, chairman of the Red Cross, to receive contributions. These are O. B. Drug company; Howard, William Kingsley, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Redmon, Mr. and Mrs. James Crawford, Jr.

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Group Observes
Anniversaries

GARDEN GROVE—Celebrating the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Hattie Clark and R. J. Killingsworth, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Beardsworth entertained recently with a 6:30 o'clock dinner party.

Covers were marked for the honor guests, Mrs. R. J. Killingsworth and children, all of Garden Grove, Alain Lair of Santa Ana, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Goodwill and son, Gordon of Bloomington. For games and the social evening which followed Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wade and family joined the party.

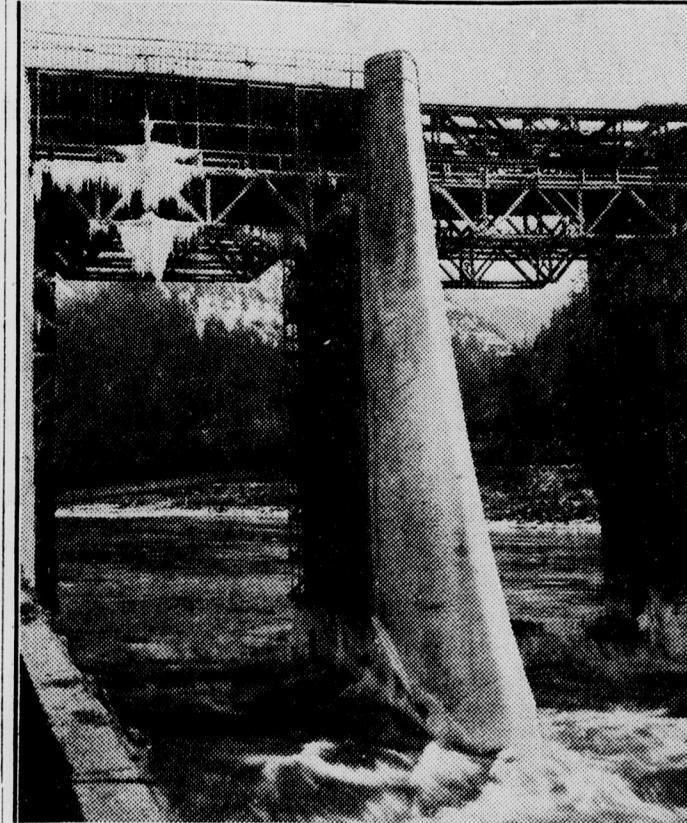
IOWANS VISIT

COSTA MESA—Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Tenant of Arnold's Park, Iowa, spent Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Lounsherry on Anaheim avenue.

ORANGE—Garden section members of the Woman's club met Tuesday at the clubhouse for luncheon with Mrs. Henry Meier as program chairman.

Mrs. Donald Smiley talked on pions and their culture and C. Triplett, teacher of botany at the high school, spoke on "Budding and Grafting."

Winter Delays Work on Dam



When the mercury dropped to around zero, engineers were forced to stop all activity on the Bonneville dam project on the Columbia river because workmen were endangered by the formation of ice. Ice can be seen in this picture of a section of the dam. The project is 65 per cent complete and work is ahead of schedule. (Associated Press Photo)

Heartbreak, History in
Advertisement for Sale
Of Cruiser at Newport

By FRANK DOWSETT

A MAN'S BOAT—50' long, cabin Diesel Cruising—economical—durable—sleeps 8 & 2 crew. Ready for Alaskan trip 2000 mil. cruising radius. Completely equipped, over \$500 extra motor parts, tools, radio, instruments, fishing chairs, etc. \$7000. Inspection invited. See FRED WILCOX, 100 Shore Yacht Basin, Coast Hwy., Newport Beach, P. O. Box 43. Phone 162.

To the casual reader it was just another item among hundreds in the classified section of a city newspaper over the week-end, but to boatmen of Newport Bay it was first page news.

J. B. McNally was selling the Dunde.

True enough it was the heavy-duty offshore cruiser, seemingly as new and immaculate as that day in 1930 when it was launched at the Hansen Boat Works, that was found tied up at a slip at the Bay Shore Yacht Basin, with J. B. himself aboard looking as unhappy as if he were offering a member of his own family for sale.

"It feels that way," he admitted, staring off at the Coast Highway bridge crossing the channel over which any moment some car might roll and the driver get out and say: "Saw your ad?"

Not that the Dundee was his only boat by any means. In his

years, numbering many now, McNally has built up one of the largest rent-boat fleets in Southern California, a fleet valued now at more than \$25,000 and including everything from kayaks to drive-yourself motorboats. But the Dundee is something special.

Many a movie star, millionaire sports fisherman—and others without the million, but getting a million dollars' worth of fun out of it, anyway—have braced themselves in the fishing chairs bolted down on the afterdeck and hauled the season's record swordfish and such over the stern of the Dundee.

So much so that when one of the harbor's keenest commercial fishermen, John Norek, was preparing to build himself a boat big enough to make seasons in Mexican waters pleasant as well as profitable with himself and family and crew along, he chose the plans of the Dundee. "Erin Too," the Norek boat, one of the largest of the Newport Harbor commercial fleet, was the 1936 edition of the Dundee, they say.

They've bunked down below, too, in beds as broad and comfortable as those at home. There's plenty of room and stability in the Dundee.

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Three representatives from railroads two from the Santa Fe and one from the Union Pacific, requested a resolution from the chamber, opposing a plan to be introduced in the legislature giving railway workers pay for an eight-hour day, while only working six hours.

S. B. Edwards, local realtor, spoke of the housing shortage in Orange, and requested that a committee be appointed to investigate the situation and work out a solution. President Frank H. Collier appointed George Sherwood, C. C. Carlson and W. J. Rice on the committee.

COSTA MESA—Plans for election of officers of the Costa Mesa chamber of commerce were ready at a meeting Monday night, with Lloyd Wilcutt, M. G. Elgham and Dr. C. G. Huston named as a nominating committee. President Harold Grauel was in charge.

Possibility of formation of a sanitary district was discussed with LeRoy Anderson, head of an investigating committee, reporting on progress and announcing a meeting of the sewer board on Feb. 5 when further plans will be discussed.

Fire protection, with possibility of purchase of new equipment, also was a subject for discussion.

Fathers Read
Boys' Magazine
At NewportStar Club Meets
At Garden Grove

GARDEN GROVE—Monday Afternoon Star club members were guests this week of Mesdames Mertie Fulsom, Letty Lee Robbins and Helen Woodworth at the former's home on North Euclid avenue. A dessert course was served in the afternoon. Bridge prizes were won by Mrs. Emma Kearns, Mrs. Mabel Williams, and Mrs. Mabel Doig.

Others present were Mesdames Lucille Hadley, Dorothy Thorneburg, Pearl Wollenberg, Lida Mitchell, Mae Henry, Glee Newson, Emma Henry, Louise Lake, Alice Smith, Anabel Bryan and Elizabeth Collins.

Garden Section
Hears Address

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Covers were marked for the honor guests, Mrs. R. J. Killingsworth and children, all of Garden Grove, Alain Lair of Santa Ana, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Goodwill and son, Gordon of Bloomington. For games and the social evening which followed Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wade and family joined the party.

Present were the Rev. W. I. Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond K. Eastman, Richard Owen, Earl Burdall, Maureen McClinton, Wanda Boykin, Grace Daughenbaugh, Philip Cassel, John Willcutt, Betty Lambertson, Howard Grebe, Charles Boone, William Hinesley, Thelma Allen, Goldie Bente, Hugh Davis, Geraldine Perry, Jean Croughan, Marion Nelson, Ethel Gill and Averell Nelson.

VISIT AT COSTA MESA

COSTA MESA—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Parlow of Meridian, Calif., are spending several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. King on Newport road.

LEADERS FOR
RED CROSS
ELECTED

ORANGE—New officers and a board of directors were elected when Red Cross members held their annual meeting Tuesday evening in the recreation room of the fire hall. No chairman was elected, but Alfred Higgins agreed to serve as vice-chairman.

Mrs. Robert Johnson was named secretary, Mrs. Henry Meier, treasurer; Harvey Riggie, home service chairman; Major A. C. Boice, disaster relief; Miss Verna Jones, loan relief; Mrs. E. J. Browne, production; Mrs. Robert Johnson, Braille; Dr. Thomas B. Rhone, first aid; C. I. Thomas, Red Cross; Fred Robbs, lifesaving; A. L. Tomblin, home and farm accident prevention; unassigned chairmen, E. E. Campbell, Mrs. Harvey Riggie, Mrs. O. J. Linnartz and Dr. J. E. Riley.

In the absence of the outgoing chairman, Harvey Riggie, the vice-chairman, Judge A. W. Swayze, presided. Henry M. Baker, disaster relief chairman of the Pacific area was unable to attend, and no other speaker was obtained.

Mrs. Henry Meier reported that \$158.50 collected in two days was sent to national headquarters late yesterday for relief of flood sufferers. The Orange quota originally was \$120, but a telegram was read from headquarters explaining that five times that amount will be needed. Membership of the local chapter was reported as being two more than the quota, or 552 members.

Certificates qualifying C. C. Bonbrake and Delbert Lewis as first aid instructors were presented by Judge Swayze. Standard first aid certificates were awarded Alfred Huhn, Carl Schumacker, Walter R. Frick, Ernest Eckhoff, Elmer Eggers, Walter Duker and Clarence Bandich.

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Following the program,

MODEST MAIDENS



"It's a swell pastime. And won't my boy-friend be surprised when he gets the sweater?"

THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY



CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS									
1. Exist									
4. Part open									
8. 100 square rods of land									
12. Mechanical device									
13. Invited									
14. Loyal									
15. Adorn sumptuously									
17. Approximately									
18. Auction									
19. Pertaining to the founder of Stoicism									
21. Take solid									
23. Species of dust									
24. Squeeze together									
27. Flow back									
30. Ahead									
32. Highest note of Guido's									
35. Pronoun									
36. Aeriform fluid									
38. Restrained in words or actions									
41. Stamp									
43. British									
44. Money of account									
45. Emphasizes									
48. Related									
51. Get up									
53. Coin									
55. Architectural pier treated as pilaster									
56. Nothing									
57. Coddling									
58. Stack									
59. Channel from shore inland									
60. Channel from shore inland									
61. Unreturnable									
62. Serves at tennis									
63. Light bed									
64. Organs of scent									
65. Old form of the									
66. Tooth of a gear wheel									
67. Acquires by labor									
68. Secondary									
69. River bottom									
70. Great horned god									
71. Pertaining to an area									
72. Short run at top									
73. Everlasting poetic									
74. Mountain									
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Santa Ana Journal
Classified Ads

TRANSIENT RATES

One insertion.....
Three insertions.....
Six insertions.....
Per month.....

Homes for Sale 42

Homes for Sale 42

Household Goods 83

Passenger Cars 103

TODAY'S CITRUS PRICES

Navels

Tesoro, PO, Skt., Placentia, \$4.95; Tesoro Red, PO, orch. run, Placentia, \$4.55; Carmencita, PO, Skt., Fullerton, \$4.70.

CLEVELAND.—Navels higher 150s and larger, slightly higher 200s and smaller; lemons strong to higher. Sales: 4 cars oranges, 1 lemons.

Navels

Carmencita, UO, Skt., Fullerton, \$5.70; Colomba, PO, Redball, Fullerton, \$4.85; Sunburst, fcy, Fullerton, \$4.90.

DETROIT.—Navels lower; lemons steady. Sales: 4 cars oranges; 1 lemons. Florida sales: Jan. 26, 2 cars oranges, \$2.95.

Navels

Vernon Home, OR, Skt., Tustin, \$4.50; Atlas, OR, Skt., Tustin, \$5.10; Martha Washington, OR, Redball, Tustin, \$3.90.

AWAIT FILING
OF REPORT
ON NRA

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Spokesmen said yesterday a committee of cabinet members and private citizens reviewing the defunct National Recovery Administration soon will report approval of its basic objectives.

Persons close to the committee added, however, the report probably will conclude that the recovery agency attempted to cover too broad a field in regulating both labor conditions and trade practices.

Plans Wage Policy
President Roosevelt already has staked out a general policy for legislation on wages and hours. The committee will make no specific recommendations for the future, but officials said its "hindsight" view on NRA should be extremely helpful in shaping new policies.

There have been suggestions that trade practice regulations be left entirely to one agency such as the federal trade commission. This was considered when NRA was launched, but was abandoned because of the emergency nature of the program.

Another Report Due
Almost coincidentally with the committee's report in a week or so, Mr. Roosevelt is expected to receive definite suggestions for improvement of wages and working conditions from the Business Advisory Council.

The council's report, being drafted in response to a request from the President, will represent the views of private businessmen. It is expected to stress the benefits of business-government cooperation.

WRITER TO TALK
FOR FORUM

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AUTOMOBILES X

ANNOUNCEMENTS I

Lost & Found 2

REWARD

FOUND—Coin purse. Owner call at

Journal office, telephone 3600, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

Special Notices 3

EXPERT INCOME TAX SERVICE

All accounting and bookkeeping, by hour or job. 116 North Sycamore, Phone 2707. E. C. BROWN.

HEALTH AIDS—Swedish massage, 10 hours, Sunday. 811 S. Bixel, Los Angeles.

EL REPOSO

Rest and Convalescent Home

Phone 2335-W 1520 NORTH MAIN

Transfer & Storage 5

WRIGHT

TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

Spurgeon St. Phone 156-W

EMPLOYMENT II

Offered for Men 21

ACCOUNTANT with shipping experience. Apply Mr. Green, Valita Food Products, Commonwealth and Brookhurst, Fullerton.

Offered for Women 23

LOCAL MANAGER for nationally known cosmetics. Sales experience required, ability to handle sample. Splendid remuneration if qualified. Give phone. Journal, Box K-19.

ETENO-TYPIST, biller. Apply: Mr. Green, Valita Food Products, Commonwealth and Brookhurst, Fullerton.

Wanted by Men 24

RALSONMINING, Painting, interior and exterior. Phone 4594-W.

FINANCIAL III

Insurance 32

LET HOLMES protect your homes. E. D. Holmes at 429 N. Sycamore, 818.

Make Floors Gay with Rug Crochet

Household Arts by Alice Brooks

Ranches & Lands 45

WANTED

Vacant Lots 47

LOTS on Martin Lane or Washington, west of Bristol, available for small down payment. Don't wait and buy more! Phone 1741-W.

SOUTH MAIN STREET LOTS 2555 So. Main or Phone 4578

SNOW SPORTS—Outfit here. Boots, skis, toboggans. Everything in snow clothing. Neal Sporting Goods, 209 E. Fourth.

MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE VIII

Building Materials 81

Household Goods 83

BEDROOM, SPP.—Used. A heavy twin bed, lamp, table, vanity and dresser, brand new springs and mattress. This is a great bargain for somebody. Danz-Schmidt, 112 E. Center, Anaheim. Big sale now on.

ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR—Repossessed. Sell for balance due. Danz-Schmidt, 112 E. Center, Anaheim. Big sale now on.

Used furniture. WRIGHT TRANSFER CO., 300 Spurgeon. Phone 156-W.

PICKET FENCING—WE HAVE A special offer just now. See us right away.

Liggett Lumber Co.

20 FRUIT STREET Phone 1922

27 HOPPED-UP Ford for sale cheap.

After 4 p.m., at 640 N. Van Ness, Phone 2430-R.

USED TIRES and tubes, 50¢ up. Will bide on you for tire. Skirvin's, First and Sycamore.

27 HOPPED-UP Ford for sale cheap.

After 4 p.m., at 640 N. Van Ness, Phone 2430-R.

STANLEY VISE.

F. Makosky, Deceased.

Wed., Jan. 13, 20, 27, Feb. 3, 10.

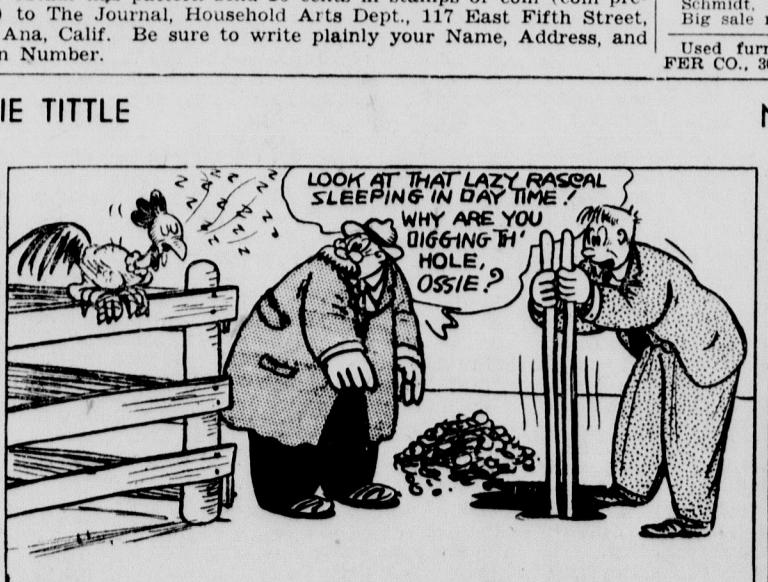
No Wonder Fletcher's Always Tired

PATTERN 5783

Pay homage to the "Prairie Queen"—reigning favorite of patchwork quilters everywhere—by piecing this stunning quilt! Here's a quilt you'll be proud to show and you'll cherish always. The 10 inch block is fun to piece, for its gay scraps may be joined together joyously, in hit-or-miss fashion. See how the design fairly sparkles with its wealth of varied materials. In pattern 5702 you will find the Block Chart, an illustration of the finished block in actual size, showing contrasting fabrics; accurately drawn pattern pieces; an illustration of the entire quilt; three color schemes; step-by-step directions for making the quilt; and exact yardage requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Journal, Household Arts Dept., 117 East Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and Pattern Number.

OSSIE TITTLE



By FRANK OWEN

Homes for Sale 42

Homes for Sale 42

GOT TO GO EAST

Our client must go East to protect his farm land investments, and must sell his dandy three-bedroom stucco house in Santa Ana.

W. B. MARTIN

PHONE 2220

207 NORTH MAIN

COMMERCIAL RATES

Commercial rate card will be furnished upon request.

Advertisement must appear on consecutive days, without change of copy to earn three, six or monthly insertion rates.

The Santa Ana Journal will be responsible for more than one insertion, insertion, or return the copy to revise any copy not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.

JANUARY 27, 1937

If you are unable to call at the Journal office, telephone 3600, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

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L

It is more than possible that those who have neither character nor honor may be wounded in a very tender part—their interest.
—Junius.

Vol. 2, No. 230

EDITORIAL PAGE

January 27, 1937

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by Santa Ana Journal, Inc., at 117 E. Fifth Street, Santa Ana, Calif. E. F. Elfstrom, president and business manager; Braden Finch, vice president and editor.

Subscription rates: By mail, \$6 a year; by carrier, 50 cents a month; from newsboys and newsstands, 2 cents a copy. Entered as second-class matter May 1, 1933, at the postoffice at Santa Ana, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published here.

National advertising representative: West-Holiday-Mogensoen Co., Inc., New York, 21 East 40th Street; Chicago, 380 N. Michigan Avenue; San Francisco, 220 Bush Street; Detroit, 303 West Grand Boulevard; Los Angeles, 438 S. Spring Street; Seattle, 603 Stewart Street; Portland, 1100 S.W. Sixteenth Street; St. Louis, 411 N. Tenth Street. Copies of The Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full data regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

Wanted—A Solution!

AS USUAL, the public stands by and gets cracked in the neck while capital and union labor battle over questions of wages, hours and industrial control.

The deadlock in the automobile strike is typical.

Here you have the greatest industry in the nation; reaching into every city, village and hamlet; with a daily payroll of a million dollars directly and much more indirectly.

This mighty industrial giant is tied up by petty, but explosive, charges and counter-charges of one side against the other.

And both sides are breaking the rules, with the most callous of public-be-damned attitudes.

One rule concerns property rights. Under it, General Motors holds title to its plants and has the right to say who shall and who shall not be on the premises.

Yet in some of these plants sit-down strikers have acted as so many armies of occupation, policing the premises in disregard of law.

Another rule concerns that process of representation if a majority exists. But General Motors has declared that it will not recognize any sole bargaining agency.

Maintenance of that position in event of a majority being determined would be just as much a violation of one law as the trespass of the sit-down strikers is the violation of another.

The management says it will not negotiate until the sit-downers leave. The union says it will not talk settlement until the management agrees that one of the points to be negotiated is the union's right to speak as the exclusive bargaining agency.

Each one believes that it is eminently right. Neither will yield an inch.

There you have the deadlock—and the paralysis of America's greatest industry.

And the public suffers for it—even right here in Santa Ana.

One of these days this nation is going to become intelligent enough to devise a solution that is fair to capital and labor both.

When it does—this stiff-necked squabbling between the "big shots" of capitalism and unionism will be brushed aside as so much petty interference with the public welfare—and we'll have a greater period of progress and development than this world has ever dreamed of.

Orange county now has about as much population as Nevada and Alaska put together. And if the populations want to move here, we have room for them.

New Kind of Smudge Oil Needed

WHEN you get up in the morning, look into a mirror and behold a dark-faced stranger peering back—you know for sure that the citrus growers have smudged again.

This has happened no less than 19 times this month in our county.

Housewives are kicking about soiled clothes and curtains.

Merchants are complaining about dirtied goods. Smudgy fingerprints ruin lots of garments.

And practically everyone has a strangled feeling each morning after the night before.

But it's all in a good cause—the saving of the citrus crop—so folks smile and make the best of it.

Don't think that the ranchers aren't doing their best to abate the nuisance, however.

They are trying smokeless heaters. But the fuel ran out recently, and automobile tires have been used as a substitute in some places.

They are trying wind machines. But these are still unproven.

The change to these new methods is costly, too, so naturally it's a slow process to shift over.

But even at that, improvement in the type of oil burned and other changes within recent years have done much to cut down the smoke.

One thing would solve the whole matter.

That is the discovery of a cheap oil which would give more heat and less smoke.

A fortune awaits the bright young fellow who first produces it.

California legislators have introduced a record number of bills. Probably testing the law of averages, hoping some of them will be good.

West Should Have Stronger Defense

OUR CHILDREN on the west coast are going to be mighty happy one of these days if we have the foresight now to prepare for a strong, decisive defense against foreign attack.

At present, we stand wide open to attack.

Our coast guns are antiquated.

Our air defenses are way behind the rest of the world.

Our standing army is about the size of the police force in some foreign nations.

Of course, there is no war in immediate prospect. But it is generally agreed that the Pacific will be one of the most important theaters of conflict in the next one, no matter what nations are engaged in it.

Congress is expected to spend \$15,000,000 this year for the development of a stronger west coast defense.

This is sane and sensible. Spending untold millions in the East and neglecting the West is just as foolish as locking one door of your house and leaving the other wide open.

Most popular outdoor sport now is going around giving advice to folks who have the flu.

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre

The most hopeful of all optimists continue to be the vaudeville troupe. And some day a historian will write an epic to their fortitude during the declining years for which they have been so valiantly marking time. Waiting for the two a day to be restored to former opulence.

Those dinky hotels in the 40's running off Broadway are largely patronized by the hopefuls—cheerful "piffawmers" who live on drug store lunches and make the daily rounds of the remaining scatter of agencies in hope of a spit week in Canarsie now and then. And edge conversation with bright banter.

Around the Palace corner and in front of the Somerset hard by they begin to appear at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, discussing the good old days of Albee and Percy Williams when a standard act had 14 weeks playing the metropolis. They will never give up. Never.

Nor do they ask odds of society or whine over their shiny serged fate. For them the glorious sun is bound to shine again. And in the sublimity of such faith one can scarcely believe it will be otherwise.

Overheard: "If a man isn't a radical at 21, there's something wrong with his heart and if he isn't a conservative at 41 there's something wrong with his head."

Jimmy Savo, the comedian, is considered the luckiest actor of the season. Although he is not working, he is paid a star salary as the result of a switch in the cast of "The White Horse Inn." He was slated for a part. But there was an upset and so long as the play runs he gets tra la, his weekly check.

New York's cultural side is pleasantly stressed by the morning musicals that have been held at the Waldorf—both the old and the new—for 46 years. The impresario is the dapper Morris Bagby, an affably quick gentleman with dove-gray tie and hard-washing devours twinkling about like a wren in a hedge row. He exploits the gallantries lost to most drawing rooms. His audience is perhaps the most aristocratic in the metropolis. The ancient stock of Murray Hill and those elegants who resided on the avenue's Millionaire Row during its plush past. Some arrive in those bijou windowless cabs with venerable grooms on the box driving cobbed horses.

They continue to murmur that the screen's most palpitating handsome, Robert Taylor, is in the corona of eclipse. The new No. 1 Dream Prince is the young Tyrone Power, son of the equally personable stage romanticist of other days bearing the same name. Young Power was a bit player in a film or so when he caught a camera man's expert eye who in turn tipped off a director. Tests showed he had everything the screen Apollo needed plus a melodious voice that blends perfectly dandy with a lambent moon and stuff.

It strikes me that Harry Hansen, the book critic, in reviewing the series of Coward plays in book form has summed up the art of Coward in a few lines better than most of the critics. He wrote: "Coward knows how to bring his audience up with a start by flicking an unexpected phrase at them."

Ducking fame note: Margaret Mitchell, who wrote the sensational best seller, "Gone With the Wind," wears smoked glasses walking about her native Atlanta. And having written but one book, and that a record hanger-upper, she is passing up literature for all time.

There's a shabby house off a lonely turn in Spuyten Duyvil that suggests "hants." Everything in abandoned decay—flapping shutters, doors ajar, broken windows. Passing it with a bunch of roysters the other night, I was dazed to look inside. So I did poke my head in but I'll confess an owl hole or a sudden motor back-fire would have added another recruit to the spooks. And the way I walked back to the car stiff legged as though expecting a well placed kick was a honey for the comic strip.

NOTE:—Rayburn is 55 years old.

FARM-BORN

The farm is the cradle of congressmen. Less than 43 members of the present congress state in their biographies that they were born on farms or in log cabins.

Eight of the farm-born are senators: Pepper of Florida, Murray of Montana, Smathers of New Jersey, Thomas of Oklahoma, McNary of Oregon, Schwartz of Wyoming and Delaware's two

(Copyright, 1937)

Safety council tests show only 25 per cent of the nation's motor car drivers have perfect vision.

Meet Your Neighbor

The Journal's Compilation of Orange County People You Should Know.

Name: Leonard M. Forcey. Occupation: Wholesale and retail automobile parts and service. Home address: 213 South Sycamore street, Santa Ana.

When and where were you born? Born in Kansas, reared in Pennsylvania and lived in California.

What is your hobby? No particular hobby.

What is the hardest task you ever encountered? Trying to make an address before an audience.

What career offers the greatest opportunity to young men and women? Men, agriculture; women, instruction.

EVERYDAY MOVIES



By Denys Wortman

What Other Editors Say

TINY WORLD WAR
(San Francisco News)

As more authentic news filters out of Spain, it looks very much as if it were wrong to call the fighting in that unhappy land a civil war. Rather, it is a world war in miniature.

Latest figures compiled by a French parliamentary mission show that nearly 60,000 foreigners are taking an active part as combatants in the war.

Loyalist troops include some 12,000 Frenchmen, 2,000 Germans, 2,000 Belgians, 2,000 Poles, and 10,000 Russians. Rebel forces include 30,000 Germans and nearly a thousand Irish—in addition, of course, to the 24,000 Moors of the old Spanish regular army.

When a civil war gets as much outside support as that, it is obvious that infinitely more than a fight between local factions is going on. The fact is ominous to the continued peace of Europe as a whole.

NOTE ON POLITICIANS

(Baltimore Evening Sun)

A curious illustration of the workings of the political mind is afforded in the campaign against Senator Holt of West Virginia.

This Holt is patently guilty of party treason. Not only did he refuse to fight for the party in the recent election but he actually gave aid and comfort to the enemy. From the party standpoint, therefore, he deserves to have exacted from him the supreme penalty, and the partisans are proceeding grimly to exact it.

What, then, is this dire punishment? Why, Holt is to be deprived of the privilege of appointing one elevator boy and two policemen!

In this incident alone is ample basis for the popular folk tale that the chaplain doesn't pray for the senator, but takes a look at the senate and then prays for the country.

Journalaffs

By ART SHANNON

Howdy, folks. "A married man," declares a lecturer, "should not gamble."

Huh, if he didn't gamble he wouldn't be married.

DEFINITION

A waffle is a baked crossword puzzle.

Open cars are now referred to as pneumonia specials, but it beats walking.

Snudging comes within the definition of a tolerant nuisance. It's both good and bad. There is reason to believe that chemists will in time be able to reduce the volume of smoke so the operation of heaters may be continued in their protection to the groves. A hundred million dollar crop does offer some compensation, even in the face of an admitted inconvenience and damage. There has been an improvement in heaters. Further improvement will be welcome.

It's all right and quite natural for you to want to keep warm, but do not overlook ventilation when you light your heaters. If you do forget you'll nullify lighting heaters.

Talked with an orange grower this morning who suffered from the frost but who minimized his losses by comparing it with the suffering endured by the Ohio flood victims. It is a comparatively easy task to fight cold weather. But water is an almost unconquerable opponent.

If you are prominent it is easier if your identity is more or less obscure. An instance of this kind occurred a few days ago when a check was readily accepted on account of the prominence of the man whose signature was attached, notwithstanding the fact that the signature failed to come close to the authentic. All is not gold that glitters, and every check is not a good investment.

Met Carl Newman and he smiled just as if there would be more avocados. I assume that Carl took the position that what has happened is too late to regret.

There is no truth in the report that Jimmy Utt has transferred his legislative interest to the vital statistics column, at least for pecuniary gain. How can he help if a man dies? Man has been doing that same thing for a long time. Elijah beat it, but those miracles are too infrequent to pin your faith to.

When the sun shines the damage to your orange grove does not appear nowhere near so large as when the smudge is coming in.

In the distribution of flowers it might not be out of order to offer a few to Bill Jerome for his long official career as auditor, supervisor, civic leader and fraternal affiliate.

Oh, well, less than a hundred years from now we won't care about the frost. Maybe we'll want some of it. How do I know where you will be a hundred years from now.

There is a talking movie being shown by a large automobile manufacturing concern which gives a revealing picture of how careless driving involves traffic, increases fatalities, and snaps your nerves. The picture takes a street scene and then transfers it to an airplane view so that your carelessness is shown with such realism that you wonder yourself why you drive that way. If you get an opportunity see it and then remember what you have seen. It will improve your driving and add to your safety.

Skinny Skribbles

Around and About Town
With C. F. (Skinny) SKIRVIN

An interruptive incident presented my comingling with my Bobby Burns friends at the anniversary party held at the Elks club in Anaheim last Monday, but the event was not postponed or account of my inability to attend. The program moved along or schedule and with culinary and fellowship accessories, same as prevailed at a former meeting I attended, the memory of which lingers, as does the introduction of his majesty—haggis. That is where Alex Walker's face looks like the morning sunlight. It beams with the radiant glow of a Scotch lassie. Walker and haggis have been friends to those many years.

Russ Munro drifted into the of

ice Monday afternoon to leave a tribute to the Scottish poet. Russ has been having a tough time with a flock of physical vicissitudes and habitating for a number of weeks at the Sutelle hospital, but he decided to postpone further explorations and investigations until after the Orange County Burns society held its annual meeting.

That's one event Russ will not miss until the time comes when he won't have anything to say about where he goes.

Bob Brown and Jimmy Watkins both turned down their cards on account of the flu. Of all times when the flu should not interfere it is the day of the Burns anniversary. If the bard knew anything about this affliction during his time it would have been interesting to his poetic impressions of the disease which we refer to not so often in terms of verse but without gloom and in such common day parlance that there can be no mistake as to what we think of it. When it keeps Brown and Watkins away from a Burns party its social standing has suffered lower than a smudge pot.

Open cars are now referred to as pneumonia specials, but it beats walking.

Snudging comes within the definition of a tolerant nuisance. It's both good and bad. There is reason to believe that chemists will in time be able to reduce the volume of smoke so the operation of heaters may be continued in their protection to the groves.

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Newspapers Are Magic Which Opens Doors Of World To You

YOU have found this paper on your doorstep — or bought it from the news vender on the corner perhaps. It comes to you as an Ambassador from the world at large, bringing the magic of the printed word within the confines of your home. Kipling once related the story of an ancient legend which tells that when a man first achieved a most noble deed he wished to explain to his tribe what he had done. The author said, though, that as soon as a man began to speak "he was smitten with dumbness, he lacked words, and sat down. Then there arose — according to the story — a masterless man, one who had taken no part in the action of his fellow, who had no special virtues, but afflicted — that is the phrase — with the magic of the necessary words. He saw, he told, he described the merits of the notable deed in such a fashion, we are assured, that the words 'became alive and walked up and down in the hearts of all his hearers.' Thereupon, the tribe seeing that the words were certainly alive, and fearing lest the man with the words would hand down untrue tales about them to their children, they took and killed him. But later they saw that

the magic was in the words, not in the man."

So you see, when you read your paper today you come in touch with the magic which opens the doors of the world. You may chat, for instance, with Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., by turning this page. It is that, actually, since here in the printed word you have his opinion of one of the world's richest men, John D. Rockefeller, Sr. Other pages of this paper will tell you of war, of foreign lands — in short, you have the world between the covers of your paper.

There is another type of magic of the printed word — and that is the magic of inspiration! To those of you who are known to the society editor this may not be a vital point. But there are others.

Listen to the cry of "Caliban in the Coal Mines," by Louis Untermeyer:

God, we don't like to complain;
We know that the mine is no lark.
But — there's the pools from the rain;
But — there's the cold and the dark.

God, You don't know what it is —
You, in Your well-lighted sky —
Watching the meteors whizz;
Warm, with a sun always by.



God, if You had but the moon
Stuck in Your cap for a lamp,
Even You'd tire of it soon,
Down in the dark and the damp.

Nothing but blackness above
And nothing that moves but the cars ...
God, if You wish for our love,
Fling us a handful of stars!

It may be that some stray bit of poetry, some editorial, or the story of how someone else has won fame will appear in this paper and give courage to those unable to see "the stars of life." Certainly it is an ideal all publishers strive to achieve.

Those who have made this paper, those who seek the alleys and the courts, the morgues and the palaces, do so, not because they are well paid (for it is indeed a strangely unprofitable profession) but because they strive to give something worthwhile to the world. Often the world does not understand and is cruel in its indictments — but this has been true since the days of Joan of Arc. It is really true that often in dark moods, reporters and copy desk men cry out:

"God, if You wish for our love,
Fling us a handful of stars!"

Irrelevant as this may seem, it is yet a fact. Right this minute there are men in overalls watching great presses in dark basements grind out with deafening regularity the news you read — and in the newsroom sits an editor with a

green shade over his eyes who seldom sees the stars. Likewise, in the ominous shadow of the penitentiary, along with the murderer and gunman, sits your reporter! All working that you may open your door and find on your step this Ambassador from the world at large!

All of this is made possible by the printing press, which has never been given a more fitting tribute than the one written by that estimable newspaperman, Bob Davis:

"I am the printing press, born of the mother earth. My heart is of steel, my limbs are of iron, and my fingers are of brass.

"I sing the songs of the world, the oratorios of history, the symphonies of time.

"I am the voice of today, the herald of tomorrow. I weave into the warp of the past the woof of the future. I tell the stories of peace and war alike. I make the human heart beat with passion or tenderness. I stir the pulse of nations, and make brave men do braver deeds, and soldiers die.

"I inspire the midnight toiler, weary at his loom, to lift his head again and gaze, with fearlessness, into the vast beyond, seeking the consolation of a hope eternal.

"When I speak, a myriad people listen to my voice. The Saxon, the Latin, the Celt, the Hun, the Slav, the Hindu, all comprehend me.

"I am the record of all things mankind has achieved. My offspring comes to you in the candle's glow, amid the dim lamps of poverty, the splendor of riches; at sunrise, at high noon and in the wandering evening.

"I am the laughter and tears of the world, and I shall never die until all things return to the immutable dust.

"I am the printing press."

THE EDITOR.

Section of

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Thursday, Jan. 28, 1937

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The Famous OIL-WELL FIRE FIGHTER

A PAGE FROM THE LIFE OF "PAT" PATTON-

GASSER #16 AT MEXIA FIELD IS ON FIRE!

JUST WHEN I'M GETTING SET TO ENJOY A BIG STEAK

THERE GOES THE DERRICK!

THIS IS THE WORST OIL FIRE I'VE EVER SEEN. IT'LL TAKE DAYS TO GET IT UNDER CONTROL

NOT ON YOUR LIFE, HERE COMES "PAT" PATTON. JUST WATCH HIM GO INTO ACTION

CLAD IN AN ASBESTOS SUIT, PATTON TAKES CHARGE

TURN ON THE WIND MACHINES TO CLEAR UP THE SMOKE, AND KEEP THAT HOSE ON ME SO I WON'T BURN TO A CRISP!

IF FIVE MINUTES' WRESTLING WON'T BUDGE THIS PIPE — IT CAN'T BE BUDGED!

INTO THE INFERNO — WHERE TEMPERATURES SOMETIMES HIT OVER 3500° — ONLY TO BE CHECKMATED BY A HEAT-TWISTED MASS OF STEEL

WE'D ALMOST GIVEN YOU UP, "PAT"

JUST WHEN I'M GETTING SET TO ENJOY A BIG STEAK

THAT'LL FIX HER!

FOR THE THIRD TIME "PAT" GOES INTO THE ROARING FLAMES —

— AND CAPS THE WELL!

HE'S GOT THE SWEDGE DRIVEN HOME — GET BUSY ON THOSE VALVES! CUT OFF THE FLOW!

MAN, OH MAN, CAN YOU TAKE IT! IT DOESN'T ANYTHING GET YOU?

SKIP IT! IT'S ALL PART OF THE GAME. SOMEBODY GIVE ME A CAMEL

GOSH, TO SEE HIM DIG INTO THAT STEAK YOU'D NEVER THINK HE'D JUST BEEN THROUGH A TOUGH SESSION. HOW DO YOU MANAGE IT, "PAT"?

EVEN AFTER PUTTING OUT A FIRE, I CAN TUCK AWAY A HEARTY MEAL PROVIDED I HAVE LOTS OF CAMELS. CAMELS HELP KEEP MY DIGESTION IN PROPER TRIM

TO MY WAY OF THINKING, CAMELS MAKE JUST THE RIGHT ENDING TO A GOOD MEAL — GIVE ME A FEELING OF BEING ON TOP OF THE WORLD. CAMELS SET ME RIGHT!

ENJOY EATING — ENJOY CAMELS — AND ENJOY GOOD DIGESTION

IT IS A NOTABLE SCIENTIFIC FACT THAT SMOKING CAMELS WITH YOUR MEALS, AND AFTERWARDS, CONTRIBUTES TO THE PROPER DIGESTION OF FOOD; HENCE TO YOUR SENSE OF WELL-BEING. CAMELS SPEED UP THE FLOW OF DIGESTIVE FLUIDS — INCREASE ALKALINITY! THEY SET YOU RIGHT — AT MEALTIMES — AT ALL TIMES. SO MAKE CAMEL YOUR CIGARETTE. CAMELS ARE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCO — TURKISH AND DOMESTIC — THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND. (SIGNED) R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA

For Digestion's Sake — Smoke Camels

What A Vanderbilt Thinks Of The Rockefellers

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., Commentator, Lecturer, Author And Reporter, Begins 'Thumbprints Of Great'

Is Life Your Schoolmaster?



NO DOUBT you are amused by this picture of the tall pedagogue, who when he is away from his lower room is not aware that the children are playing pranks. This is an artist's strange conception of the frailty of human nature, and it means more than meets the eye!

We are all children and life is the pedagogue. WE ALL DO THE THINGS THAT ARE RIGHT WHEN THE WORLD IS LOOKING!

If we are really "apt" pupils we shall learn finally that living splendidly is more important than learning the "three R's," reading, writing and arithmetic.

If we are really wise we will strive for the strength to be on the level with this teacher LIFE and do the things that make for noble living at all times.

It is more important that we make the world a better place in which to live than

it is to be able to use the King's English. That we rise above avarice and greed, that we cultivate patience and tolerance and, above all, that we learn to "forgive seventy times seven."

It is also important that we learn from this fact: IT IS NOT IMPORTANT WHO GETS THE CREDIT FOR DOING A THING SO LONG AS A NOBLE AND GENEROUS ACT IS DONE, SO LONG AS THE POOR ARE FED, AND THE PAINS OF THE SUFFERER EASED. Rivalry among those who achieve has often caused the downfall of otherwise estimable men. We will be really fine individuals when we are able to do a kind act and go our way without praise or commendation.

"Charity suffereth long and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself; it is not puffed up."

Jean Rendlen

(Editor's Note—The Author of "Farewell to Fifth Avenue" and Many Other Best Sellers, Herewith Begins a Series of Short Biographies on the Thousands of Great Men of the World Whom He Has Interviewed. This is Exclusive in the United States With the Five Star Weekly. Mr. Vanderbilt—)

By Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, SR.

THE super-man is no different to look at . . . than any other octogenarian . . . millionaire or pauper . . .

Essentially John D. is practical . . . in golfing he makes his own tees . . . clothes himself without a valet . . . still writes in longhand . . . and trusts no one outside his immediate family circle . . . He knows, also, that he is a genius . . . that he must keep forever in the limelight . . . which is better publicity for the Standard Oil than reams and reams of else . . . and his dimes (the machinations of Ivy Lee, his late able public relations counsel) . . . he still considers the cleverest single bit of propaganda . . . in use by anyone.

"What led you to believe . . . that a wise father . . . should put full and undivided business trust in his son?" I asked him . . . We were on the links . . . at Daytona, Florida . . . one clear, sunny day . . . in the early winter . . .

He looked so fragile . . . one felt a wisp of wind might upset him . . . if it caught him off his guard sometime . . .

"Wal," he said, in a high-pitched voice . . . "trustin' in the family's jest akin to living . . . it's nothin' wonderful ter put all yer faith in yer son . . . an' I spee's he'll be a-doin' the same thing with his . . . when they grow up . . ."

And John D., Jr. . . . the world's greatest practical philanthropist . . . assuredly has followed his father's example . . . with his own children . . .

And so has "I spee's" Henry with Edsel Ford . . . and many, many other fathers, too . . .

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR.

"THE moral duty of every honorable person . . . lies in a candid, frank, open-heartedness . . . constancy with his God . . . This from John D., Jr. . . . in his first interview . . . after assuming the leadership . . . of the men's Bible class . . . in his New York church. . . . A square-set . . . square-jawed . . . deter-

mined man . . . not overly tall . . . nor ponderously short . . . whose appearance would not cause . . . one to turn around on the street . . .

"Riches are equable to what a man . . . actually accomplishes . . . if he can use his wealth . . . to the wise benefit of others . . . and will spread good . . . and actually do good . . . he is a worthy citizen . . . equally as worthy as is . . . the poor man who works hard, too . . ."

Yet it seems to us . . . as if religious quotation . . . makes mention somewhere . . . of the camel and the eye of the needle . . .

ARTHUR BRISBANE

ONCE upon a time . . . in Lakewood, New Jersey . . . there lived a literary gentleman of leisure . . . who had a fondness for fine things . . . horses, paintings, wines, ladies . . .

Further, he had a passion . . . for travel, early book bindings, polo and cacti . . .

His observations . . . of human life in all stages . . . his scythe-like, cryptic descriptive powers . . . his quick, biting, scorching vocabulary . . . were in scathing contrast to his simplicity when children were about . . .

We were aboard the giant dirigible *Los Angeles* . . . at Lakehurst . . . inspecting the ship for the first time . . . he who was asking questions had a bald, almost childlike-shaped head . . . and wore unrimmed spectacles . . . on sparkling eyes deep-set in a clean-shaven face . . . at nearly 70 years of age . . .

He wrote constantly on the need of airships and dirigibles . . . but he'd seldom been off the ground in one . . .

He signed most of his mail with a blue lead pencil . . . simply "A. Brisbane," in lower-case type . . . and his handwriting was extremely primitive . . .

He adored his children . . . wanted them to



Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr.

know how to do everything . . . and thought there was no better life than the desert . . . a part of the year . . . to build them up . . . and he hoped they'd learn to be young eagles . . . like Lindy . . .

Long years ago he bought one of Gould's former homes . . . at Lakewood . . . and later built a huge place on Long Island . . . where he had his polo ponies mostly . . . and another place on the Mojave Desert in California . . . and one in Miami, Florida.

He kept fit horseback riding . . . his hours were regular, and he went to bed . . . almost every night . . . at 10:30 . . . regardless of what games he was entertaining . . .

His "Today" was the third most widely read column . . . in the world . . . but he derived more income from his own private publishing ventures . . . and his real estate investments . . . than from his writings . . . He was a veritable walking dictionary . . . he carried a light portable dictating machine nearly everywhere with him . . . most of the people he wrote about he had never met . . . though he led you to think otherwise . . .

He was critical to the extreme . . . analytical and sarcastic . . . but to be with him in his home you would never guess his parlor-pink tendencies . . . thereby he easily belied his true leanings . . . At heart he was an ardent nationalistic patriot . . .

Though he attended church . . . he was a skeptic . . . and though he thought that all children should be brought up strictly orthodox . . . he was himself an agnostic . . .

Mrs. Brisbane is one of the most charming women . . . we have ever met . . . many, many years the junior of her distinguished husband . . . for any man is distinguished . . . who can make of himself a character . . . such as Brisbane had done . . . for himself and posterity . . .

Reminiscences Of A Rover "ILLUSIONS" » » » By Whit Wellman

A NOTE from Bob Ross, of Thompson Falls, Montana—deep-sea diver, a lad of 27 who feels 87, fingers and muscles stiff and almost immovable from experiences in going down for treasure. Inevitably the same fate overtakes many divers, but few stop to tell about what happened.

THIS ADVENTURER WRITES

"Dear Skipper:

"I send an experience which doesn't seem much to me, but you might think it interesting."

"Deep-sea divers run into strange things, and recently I was hired by a so-called salvage company. The job was just one of those sporadic things that start up overnight, and someone had told this outfit about a ship that was loaded

with gold . . . off the coast of Louisiana in the Gulf of Mexico. It had gone down in the early 1800's.

"Where they got the information I don't know, but they had the supposed location down to the second and minutes of latitude and longitude.

"Of course, I took the job, and we sailed from Portland—through the ditch at Panama and to this secret spot.

"I put on my suit and went over, taking a machete with me, as I know that those semi-tropical waters are—with 40-foot seaweed. I struck bottom at 187 feet, and faintly through the seaweed I could see a ship's hull . . .

"I made my way toward it—about 50 feet, clearing the way with the machete, and clambered abroad. It was so slimy that I had to crawl on hands and knees. It was one of those ancient three-masters, with a high poop and sunken amidships. I started down along the slippery deck, which by this time was sprouting seaweed, hermit crabs, and solid with barnacles. The skipper's cabin, all finished in mahogany, was the habitat. I guess, of a school of sardines. I finally found a hatch—kicked it off with my lead boots, and went into the hold.

"I found the gold. There it was—all piled up against both sides in rotting sacks which split open at my touch.

"Most men go crazy at the sight of gold, but I'd been down for over two hours, then; it was time to go back up again. More than time. It took four long hours to bring me up—you must rise a few feet and then stop—otherwise the bends get you.

"We got the gold the next day, but I've never been down since. The pump went haywire, and they brought me up too fast. Not anyone's fault, especially—just luck. I lived in a hospital for months, my life despaired of—but here I am, having pulled through to live in Montana's mountains. Adios, amigo . . . hasta luego."

AN ODD EXPERIENCE

is told by Alice Gibbs Butte, of Castle Rock, Washington—a tale of old Mexico, a vanishing native: believable or not, depending upon one's idea of how queer the world still is!

"I visited Mexico recently, my health poor—attempting to get a rest, which meant walking along lonely country roads.

"I rambled and wandered, meeting men walking beside their mules, little animals loaded with farm products. You might well have been transplanted back a few hundred years or so into the life of the Middle Ages.

"On many of these walking tours I stopped by for a Mexican friend, with whom I had become well acquainted. He was an excellent interpreter and a jolly companion—full of the legends of that old land.

"We strolled along one day as usual, enjoying the sun and low mountains in the distance. We came to a long bridge across a wide stream. Suddenly, a few rods ahead of us, we saw an Indian wrapped in a blanket. It was curious, coming upon him so unexpectedly, because for the past five minutes we had noticed no one in front of us. We wondered where he'd come from. As we approached the bridge, he pointed down at a certain beam in the ancient structure.

"What did he mean? We came up to him—almost close enough to touch him. He wasn't there. He'd simply vanished. We investigated that bridge, and found that the great support to which he had pointed had grown weak—was almost rotted through!

"Was this some sort of warning? My friend said that such manifestations were common among Mexicans, but that he had personally never witnessed anything quite like our vanishing stranger."

EXPLAINING

the unexplainable is a thankless labor. Yet, everyone has had unusual experiences—adventure, sudden good fortune, unbelievable illusions, warnings and premonitions of happiness or disaster. We're making a collection. Send them in to . . . The Skipper, Five Star Weekly, 620 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Calif.

Sixty Seconds From Life

A BAREFOOTED NEGRO GIRL in a guinea-blue wrapper and a red *tignon* knotted across the top of her head shuffled across the flagstone courtyard. She paused at the corner of the house, giving her shoulders a rhythmic dip-and-swing as, from somewhere in the distance, the "St. Louis Blues," being thumped out on a discordant piano, came to her ears. She smiled into the blue haze of dusk that was settling over the tops of the palm fronds. Moving on, she lighted the oil lantern hanging from the trellis in the garden. She flicked the match carelessly into the bushes, and, plucking a cape jasmine, held it to her nose, twirling the stem between her brown thumb and index finger as she walked leisurely back toward the house.

Phemie was old Mrs. Vaudreuil's girl. She was born under the Vaudreuil roof, across the courtyard in the old servants' quarters, as was her mother before her. Her father, a mulatto, had worked on a Mississippi River boat, and even her mother knew him only "slightly." A Memphis man, Mammy Toukatou told her—"pahful big and han'sum, but wif a wanderin' itch to his feet."

Was a time when Vaudreuil was a name among the prominent Creole families of New Orleans. The old Vaudreuil house on Royal Street in the Vieux Carre was once a showplace of the South, but now, little more than a heap of rusting ironwork and mouldering plaster, it was but the ruins of a faded elegance, the pathetic decay of which was only slightly softened by the dreamy dusks, quaint flickering candle lights, and the swooning perfume of the Orleansian evenings. The servants' quarters were deserted; the garden, still rampant with oleanders, crepe myrtle, and jasmine, had only the indifferent care Phemie could give it, for Mammy Toukatou had been dead these four years, and Phemie was the aged Mrs. Vaudreuil's only servant—the once fabulous family fortune had long since vanished.

Phemie loved the dignified and kindly white-haired old lady, who sat proudly in her red plush easy chair waiting to die. But at 20, the negro girl felt the ebb and flow of vibrant, virile life. She wanted to dance, and sing, and love. Life with her mistress was very confining.

Phemie was pretty. She was slender and well-formed. The white blood, inherited from her father, showed in her milk-chocolate skin. Men looked at her wherever she went. Even white men eyed her with approval. Moses Brown, the undertaker who had laid out Mammy Toukatou—twice her age, or maybe more—trembled when he talked to her. His eyes devoured her. And he wasn't the only one! Naturally, Phemie was drawn to youth. There was that boy who played the drums at the Golden Slipper, and then, there was Sammy Lee, who worked on the levee loading cotton. Umh, umh—could that boy love! And so tall and straight and strong, with such white, even teeth, and a voice as powerful and fine as his body. He had made up a song, too—just for her.

She used to meet her beaux in the court-



but then, Mrs. Vaudreuil never came into the kitchen any more. It was safe here! Carrying a tiny cup of strong black coffee with which her mistress always finished her evening meal, Phemie climbed the stairs to the sitting room. Pushing open the door, which swung inward with a raucous creak on protesting hinges, Phemie saw her mistress standing on the wrought-iron balcony overhanging the *banquette*. Her dinner lay untouched on the tray beside her chair. Six candles burning in a silver candelabra, were the only illumination. A vagrant breeze from the street beyond the balcony, heavy with the perfume of honeysuckles, toyed with the yellow fingers of lights, throwing weirdly dancing shadows on the white plaster walls. Faded family portraits gave up faces that peered like ghosts from gold-leaf frames. Without turning around, the old lady spoke.

"Phemie, come here," the surprised girl heard the quavering voice directing her.

"Yas'm." Phemie set the *demitasse* on the table and went obediently to her mistress' side.

"Why, Mist'ess Vaudreuil, yo ain't touched a bite of yo'ah dinnah. Ah hope yo all ain't comin' down wif duh misery again."

"No, Phemie, my rheumatism has entirely left

me. See, I don't even need my cane!" She indicated her firmness by raising her arms from her sides, an amused smile playing about her lips and the corners of her eyes at the expression on the negro girl's face.

"Lan' sakes, Mist'ess Vaudreuil, yo sho' is painful spry tonight."

"Spry! Why, Phemie, I'm not just spry—I'm young again. I'm young and in love!" A strange light came into the old lady's eyes as dead memories were reborn.

"Praise duh Lawd!" gasped the negro girl. Her mistress had gone mad!

"Come here, girl. I'm going to share a secret with you. Have you ever been in love?"

Phemie hesitated. "Ah—ah don't jes' know, Mist'ess Vaudreuil. I'se had sensations, but maybe dey ain't love. Ah ain't sho'."

"Then listen to me and you will be sure. It was just such a night as this sixty years ago that the man I loved came walking down Royal Street into my life. I lived with my father and maiden aunt a little down the square from this very house. I was going to a ball at the St. Louis Hotel, and had gone out into the garden to pick jasmine blossoms for a corsage. I was singing, and the next thing I knew I looked up to see a handsome stranger sitting on the garden wall watching me. A full moon lighted the garden, and the courtyard lantern also shone directly upon him. He was very tall, not dark and sleek like all the others, but fair, with curly yellow hair and clear blue eyes that looked straight at you—made you believe everything his lips said. I didn't go to the ball that night! I spent the evening in a secluded nook in the garden with this, this—stranger. My beau was furious! So were my father and my aunt, but nothing mattered to me then because I was in love—so terribly in love that life was like a dream in which I floated on air. He came every night. I met him secretly in the garden because my father had set his mind and heart on my early marriage into a distinguished and wealthy family. When he held me in his arms, I didn't care whether the world went on or ended; when he kissed me the ecstasy was the sweetest pain I have ever known. He said all the beautiful things that I wanted to hear, but it was not his words, it was what I saw in his eyes, and felt in his caresses, that made me know he loved me as deeply as I loved him. Yes, Phemie, when you fall in love you will know it, and when your man loves you, you will know that, too."

THE negro girl stood spellbound. The old woman's cheeks were flushed. In the candle light, her wrinkles seemed to have vanished. Her white hair stirred in the evening breeze, falling softly over her forehead, and in her eyes there were misty stars. Slowly, she walked back to her chair, seated herself, and picking up a palm-leaf fan, waved it gently before her face. Suddenly, the evening seemed very warm and breathless.

"He was my man, Phemie. The only man I

ever loved. I've loved him always. Somehow to night he seems very close to me."

Phemie slipped noiselessly across the room and knelt by her mistress' side. She felt very deep love for this matriarchal lady. Mistress and servant, both the last of their line. Why, Phemie's great grandmother had been old mistress' nurse! They sort of belonged to each other.

"Yo all musta loved Mastah Vaudreuil pahful much." The black girl spoke in an awed whisper.

The old woman nodded contentedly. "Take this tray away and

So You Work Hard, Jeanette? We'll Trade Ya!

Jeanette MacDonald, Movie Star, Answers All Girls Who Envy Film Idols Their Clothes, Parties, Interesting Work—Says Acting For Screen Is As Exacting As Any Job



By Jeanette MacDonald

TODAY, with a day off from work, I started to answer the mail from fans, which has piled up considerably due to the many days in succession that I have been at work on "Maytime."

In the midst of a reply to a letter from a girl in a large city, I paused. It dawned upon me that here was a letter, so typical of the many which screen stars receive, that could not be answered briefly.

Why not, I said to myself, take this opportunity to address an open letter to all who start their letters to screen stars, "How I envy you!"

Signed by a girl named Mary, this letter read:

"Day after day, I sit at my typewriter and envy you. I am a secretary. My work is exacting, but is not a burden, exactly. While my boss is nice enough, he is a hard taskmaster. Everything has to be just so. And all day long I take orders, orders. Do this, do that. So, do you wonder that I envy you your position as a movie star who can be your own boss and do what you want to do?"

"I get to work at 9 a. m. and if I'm late there is that pesky old timeclock to tell on me. And at 5 p. m. I get up and punch the clock and go home. All day I am tied down at my desk to punch a typewriter.

"And what is there to do after hours for me? I'll tell you. My boy friend and I may have dinner together and then we go dancing or maybe to a picture show or a play. Nothing new, nothing exciting like those grand parties you attend.

"Yes, I envy you. I envy the glamour you have, the fame that's yours, the beautiful clothes you wear, the marvelous way they do up your hair; your voice, your career, the people you meet and the easy life that's yours. But, above all, I envy you being your own boss.

"Mary—"

MY ANSWER is to all the "Marys" in the world.

Don't be so sure you envy me or any other film star; perhaps there are things about your life that a screen star envies.

Mary, you say you have a job. So do I. Yours is dashing out letters on a typewriter. Mine is making motion pictures. It's glamorous, however, you may reply. That is true. But do you know the hard work which lies back of glamour?

There are few jobs in this world that do not require work if one is to succeed. The professions are especially hard. Women, as you know, become doctors, lawyers, politicians, and face hard work. But those who stick to their study until preparations are over have more than an even chance for success. The girl who sets forth to become a motion picture star hasn't that chance; statistics estimate that the chances are 20,000 to 1 against that girl.

Mary, you say you envy me my job before the cameras. I do enjoy it, but you are wrong in supposing it is such a pleasant task. It is interesting, but it is most of the time enervating work, under the hot lights. You may sit at a desk all day, but, at least, you don't have millions of watts pouring into your face.

Your boss, you say, is a hard taskmaster. So is mine. And he is someone I couldn't talk back to even if I felt like it, for my boss is the public. He is exacting and not always understanding. He is never satisfied, wholly, for it is not possible to please everyone all of the time. But I, as other stars, like my boss. Although Mr. Public demands and orders, he gives praise for good work, well done. And we stars follow his wishes and wants. That's why we read letters from our fans, such as yours.

Mary, you envy me fame. Fame is good, but it is dangerous. Stars must guard against letting fame rule their lives. If it becomes too much a part of our thoughts, then we ride our own destinies right out of the limelight. An inflated head is likely to leave a big ache if it explodes.

Fame, however, does exact its toll from us. Fame leads our lives for us; you can lead yours yourself. You may go to a football game or a dance or any other place and few will care. But wherever a screen star goes, she must remember her public.

You can don slacks and go out and have a good time. I must look presentable at all times. Any other way might prove dangerous to my career; people pay to see me at my best and hear me sing. If anything tends to destroy that certain appeal that it takes years to perfect, my studio's investment in me is diminished.

BUT supposing I do look presentable, or that I go places where no one outside of my friends can see me. There are still dangers.

Supposing I play too long in the sun and am sunburned, as I was last summer.

To you, Mary, that's painful. Maybe you miss work a day or so or even a week. But work goes right along in your office. You have a painful few days, you lose some money perhaps or at worst, your job.

But when something like that happens to a film star, she is injuring hundreds of others. Her absence from work may cost her company thousands of dollars and keep a hundred or

more extras from that day's work. And you can work with a face that is red and peeling, but not a motion picture star. The camera can't be fooled.

If I go to a football game, I must be careful not to yell. I have to sing for a living.

So a film star must watch his or her health. A director may get sick and someone else fill his shoes temporarily, but that can't be done with a star. Daily, we follow a rigid program to keep healthy. It is something all of us should do, but it is only another worry in our lives.

For the same reason, we stars must watch our pleasures. You undoubtedly can stay up late several nights a week. Of course, you won't be as efficient, but you probably can get by. A star can't "get by." Again the camera won't be fooled. Our fortune lies in looking well. We may "owl" a bit" Saturday nights—unless we must work Sunday—but we must make up for all of that on Sunday in preparing for Monday morning.

Might I ask another question: Do you each day sit at your typewriter and hammer away, over and over again, such tedious practice lines as "the sly fox quickly jumped over the lazy dog"?

I have my "sly fox" and "lazy dog" exercises to do. Not once in the seven years I have been in Hollywood have I missed my daily vocal lesson. I have my own teacher and we work together daily. You can't be a screen star if you don't continue to study and improve. To stand still is only to slide backward.

For three weeks past I have been released from the "Maytime" set at 5:30 p. m., not to go home, but to go to a rehearsal hall.

There, with a leader and full orchestra, I have rehearsed one operatic aria that I must sing. It took an hour each day—18 hours of rehearsal for one number. Other songs will take longer, some less. Everything must be perfect, orchestrally and vocally.

MARY, you envy me my lovely gowns. Do you know how I envy you the fact that you perhaps can buy ready-made clothes with little or no altering, or, at the best, are fitted

for only one or two new gowns a month?

Gowns do not just fall together and fit perfectly.

In as much as I wear 32 different gowns in "Maytime," I figure I have to spend 64 hours of fittings for this picture. You have to work more than ten hours a day for a week to get in that amount of time. Some of it is done before the picture starts, but much is after work on the set, during lunch hours or between scenes.

That is not all the time wardrobe necessitates. The gowns must be given photographic tests—while the star wears them. This is tedious work, standing before bright lights while the camera records for experts to inspect the way the gowns will look on the screen. It requires an hour's time to put on, have tested and take off each gown—or an added 32 hours for this picture.

Production schedules control a star's social calendar. How often, at first, did I call up and cancel a dinner I was giving or send a regret to a hostess who had planned on me. Those times were on the nights we went right on working. Not late enough to steal necessary sleep—although it has happened—but late enough to ruin social engagements.

And now, Mary, I have answered most of your "envies." You are right in envying me the beautiful spots in California to which I can travel—if I could only find the time to do so. Somehow, many things come up between pictures. We stars go right on working. But vacations between pictures are so pleasant—that's because we really feel that we have earned them.

You are right in envying a star her position, if position were all that counted. It is a glorious experience to work in pictures, but it also is a lot of hard work. If any of your friends also envy me and hope to achieve stardom themselves, let them remember that. They must be willing to make sacrifices. The path that leads to stardom has more thorns than rose petals strewn upon it, and it is uphill all the way.

OLD GOLD WILL PAY \$100,000.00 CASH First Prize

Anybody in the Family
Can Enter and Win!

1,000 CASH AWARDS
\$200,000.00 in PRIZES

WE ARE ready to pay you a cash fortune of \$100,000.00 as a reward for entering this contest and winning First Prize in accordance with the rules. You are offered this opportunity by the P. Lorillard Company, one of the world's oldest and strongest tobacco companies.

Primarily you win by solving puzzles—and by following the rules of the contest in their explicit provision for every contingency. BE SURE TO READ THE RULES. BE SURE YOU UNDERSTAND THEM. Above all, your skill is the winning factor in this contest. While in the initial stages of the contest the puzzles will be elementary, they will become progressively more difficult as the contest proceeds; the simpler puzzles being published first as the means of improving the skill and ability of all contestants in puzzle solution.

You are eligible to win this \$100,000.00 cash fortune if you live anywhere in the United States or its territorial possessions. The only persons barred are employees of the P. Lorillard Company and its advertising and promotion agencies.

First Prize of \$100,000.00 is only one of 1,000 cash prizes. A total of \$200,000.00 will be paid to the 1,000 entrants achieving the highest scores, in accordance with the rules.

This contest is a great friend-making enterprise. It gives YOU an opportunity to win a real cash fortune. It gives Double-Mellow OLD GOLDS an opportunity to win you as another of millions of loyal friends.

We intend to conduct the fairest and finest CONTEST of skill ever offered. We shall safeguard the interest of each contestant in every conceivable human way, and we shall administer this contest so as to make every entrant a true and lasting friend of OLD GOLD.

If you are not an OLD GOLD smoker, we hope you will try Double-Mellow OLD GOLDS. We believe you will get a thrill out of this 1937 cigarette... a blend of the finest *prize crop tobaccos*... brought to you *always fresh*; every package protected by *two jackets, double Cellophane*.

But you don't need to make a purchase in order to enter this contest. While the rules require that three OLD GOLD yellow package wrappers be sent with each series of puzzle solutions, we'll accept your own reasonably accurate hand-drawn facsimiles of the OLD GOLD yellow package wrapper.

We invite you to enter this contest. Complete details, together with our cordial good wishes for your success, are included in this two-page announcement.

Sincerely,
P. Lorillard Company
(Established 1760)

Makers of DOUBLE-MELLOW OLD GOLD Cigarettes

This contest, in its entirety, copyrighted, 1937, by P. Lorillard Co., Inc.

NOTICE TO RETAILERS

We will make every effort to keep you amply supplied with the current OLD GOLD puzzle pictures. If you run short, merely telephone your jobber, and an additional supply will reach you promptly.

Smoke
Double-Mellow
OLD GOLDS
and Win a
FORTUNE!



Another ENTRY FORM in case somebody else in the family wants to enter

OFFICIAL ENTRY FORM

OLD GOLD CONTEST Date _____
P. O. Box 9, Varick Street Station, New York, N. Y.

The following are my solutions to puzzles 1-6:

1 _____ 4 _____
2 _____ 5 _____
3 _____ 6 _____

I enclose herewith 3 Old Gold yellow package wrappers (or 3 hand-drawn facsimiles) in accordance with the rules.

CHECK WHICH
Mr. _____
Mrs. _____
Miss. _____

PRINT YOUR NAME _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____
Submit the solutions as indicated on this Official Entry Form, by Midnight
of the coming Saturday, or earlier, if you choose.

PSW

PLEASE PRINT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS

YOU CAN WIN

**\$100,000.00 CASH 1st PRIZE
YOURS TO WIN
IN CONTEST OF SKILL**

ENTER NOW! CONTEST JUST STARTING!

Here's What You Do to Win

In this contest, which is just getting under way, it is possible for you to win \$100,000.00 First Prize (One Hundred Thousand Dollars) or any of 1000 cash prizes. Prizes total \$200,000.00.

For instance, notice the SAMPLE puzzle printed directly at the left. This SAMPLE puzzle was drawn only to give you the idea how to solve the official puzzles. Carefully note the following solution of the SAMPLE puzzle, and you will be better able to proceed with the solution of the official puzzles.

Let's Solve the SAMPLE Puzzle Together

Look carefully at the SAMPLE puzzle at the left. A few seconds study conveys the idea that a RACE is in progress. Remember that word—RACE. Keep it in mind. Next notice the word "HO" being shouted by the enthusiastic spectator at the left. Putting these two clues together you have HO and RACE, or the word HORACE. Now, notice that the dog is growling the sound "GRRRR," also notice the word "LEE" and the "E" on the runner's sweater. Combine these clues and you have GRRRR and E and LEE, which when pronounced together form the sound of "GREELEY." Your clues are: HO—RACE—GRRRR—E—LEE. Pronounce those clues, and you will find that you have solved the puzzle with the name "Horace Greeley."

NOW! You're Ready to Start!

Now, if you understand the general idea of solving the puzzles you are ready to start. On the page at the right, you will find the first 6 official puzzles. Solve these 6 puzzles. Remember! Below each puzzle is a list of names, and in the list below each puzzle you find the correct solution for that puzzle.

Neatness Does Not Count

Neatness does NOT COUNT in this contest! No tricks! No catches! Before you enter this contest read the rules and find out exactly what you are to do. Then, when you clearly understand the rules, submit your solutions in accordance with same.

Send in Your Solutions Weekly in Series of Six

Each week, for 15 weeks, six puzzles will be offered for solution. The six puzzles released each week will be known as a series. The first series of 6 puzzles is printed on the page at the right. Mail your solutions to this first series any time between now and midnight of next Saturday night.

Though the contest started last Monday (January 25th) there's plenty of time for you to catch up with the early entrants. Enter now! Mail your solution to the first week's puzzles now; promptly we'll send you the second week's puzzles, so you can bring yourself up to date with the other contestants.

Just remember! Submit your answers WEEKLY in this contest, sending in six solutions each week for the contest period.

Enclose 3 OLD GOLD Yellow Wrappers With Each Weekly Series of Solutions

Enclose 3 yellow wrappers from packages of OLD GOLDS (or 3 facsimile copies) with each of your weekly series of solutions. This is in accordance with the Contest Rules. Address your envelope to: Old Gold Contest, P. O. Box 9, Varick St. Station, New York, N. Y.

Puzzle Pictures Are FREE Anywhere Cigarettes are Sold

You can get these puzzle pictures FREE, anywhere cigarettes are sold. With each series you will find a convenient ENTRY FORM for filling in your solutions. However, any ENTRY FORM you find in a newspaper or magazine or circular is just as acceptable as any other ENTRY FORM.

Notice that there are two ENTRY FORMS included on these two pages. Use one yourself. Perhaps someone else in the family may wish to use the other ENTRY FORM. Anybody and everybody in the family can enter this contest and any person who lives in the U.S.A., or its territorial possessions, is eligible to win, provided the entrant is not connected with the P. Lorillard Company, Inc., or its advertising and promotion staffs.

Old Gold's Guarantee

If you are not an Old Gold smoker try them on
OUR DOUBLE-MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

By means of this contest we hope to win thousands of new friends for Double-Mellow OLD GOLD Cigarettes. Yet we want no person to smoke OLD GOLDS merely for the purpose of competing in this contest.

To those who do not yet know the delight of Double-Mellow OLD GOLDS, we say: Enter this contest; but first, try a package of O.Gs entirely AT OUR RISK.

So supreme is our confidence in Double-Mellow OLD GOLDS that we will gladly send you TWICE the price you paid for a package if you don't like Double-Mellow.

OLD GOLDS better than any other cigarette. Buy your first package of OLD GOLDS. Thrill to the flavor and richness of Double-Mellow OLD GOLD'S exclusive Prize Crop Tobaccos, its smoking excellence doubly protected for you by two jackets of Cellophane.

After smoking the first 10 cigarettes in your first package of OLD GOLDS—if for any reason OLD GOLD is not exactly to your taste and liking, no questions asked. Return the remaining 10 cigarettes and the wrapper, and we will send you twice the price you paid for the full package, plus postage.

GET RICH for LIFE in

\$100,000.00 FIRST PRIZE

Start now! Win \$100,000.00. Here's how:

There are 6 puzzle cartoons on this page. Each puzzle represents a familiar name. The correct name represented by each puzzle can be found in the list of names printed below the cartoon. Study

the puzzles carefully. Find the correct name represented by each of the 6 puzzle cartoons printed below. Write your solutions on the ENTRY FORM in the lower right corner of this page. (Read carefully all suggestions on page at the left.)

SOLVE THESE PUZZLES... You Can Win \$100,000.00

PUZZLE-CARTOON NO. 1



This puzzle represents one of the names in the following list. Write your solution on entry form in lower right corner of this page.

Washington Irving
John Ringling
Roscoe Arbuckle
Oscar Wilde
Noah Webster
William Pitt

Jack London
Marie Antoinette
George Washington
Sir Walter Raleigh
Robert Louis Stevenson
Lillian Russell

PUZZLE-CARTOON NO. 2



This puzzle represents one of the names in the following list. Write your solution on entry form in lower right corner of this page.

Charles Dickens
Mark Twain
Texas Guinan
Charles Lamb
Anna Pavlova
Geoffrey Chaucer

Stephen Decatur
Rudyard Kipling
Carrie Nation
Israel Zangwill
William Penn
Robert Browning

PUZZLE-CARTOON NO. 3



This puzzle represents one of the names in the following list. Write your solution on entry form in lower right corner of this page.

Thomas Carlyle
Horace Walpole
John Stuart Mill
Ponce de Leon
Christopher Columbus
Percy Shelley

Warren Hastings
Amerigo Vespucci
Oliver Cromwell
Johann Strauss
Benjamin Franklin
John Quincy Adams

PUZZLE-CARTOON NO. 4

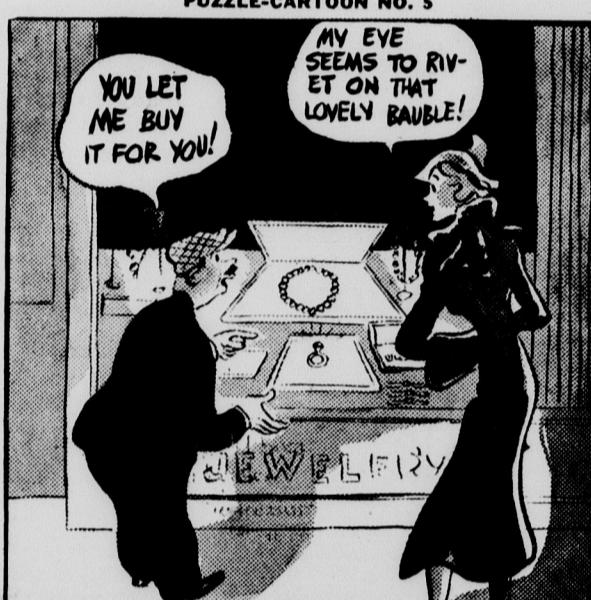


This puzzle represents one of the names in the following list. Write your solution on entry form in lower right corner of this page.

Henry Clay
Wiley Post
Diamond Jim Brady
Leif Ericson
Thomas Jefferson
Julius Caesar

Pocahontas
Walter Raleigh
James Oglethorpe
Russell Sage
Robert Fulton
Thomas Meighan

PUZZLE-CARTOON NO. 5



This puzzle represents one of the names in the following list. Write your solution on entry form in lower right corner of this page.

Cotton Mather
Stephen Foster
Harry Houdini
Jane Austen
George Washington
Patrick Henry

Franz Schubert
King Canute
Juliet Capulet
Robert Southey
Jeanne Eagels
Nicolai Lenin

PUZZLE-CARTOON NO. 6



This puzzle represents one of the names in the following list. Write your solution on entry form in lower right corner of this page.

Millard Fillmore
Jeanne d'Arc
Daniel Defoe
James Monroe
Percy Shelley
Rudolph Valentino

William Shakespeare
Robert Morris
Admiral Dewey
Henry Ward Beecher
Eugene Field
George Eastman

THE RULES... Please Read Them Carefully

1. OLD GOLD'S PUZZLE CONTEST is open to everybody with the exception of the employees of P. Lorillard Company, Inc., and its advertising and sales promotion agencies.

2. A group of not less than 90 puzzles which will become increasingly difficult as the contest proceeds will be offered for solution. Each puzzle will represent or in some definite way contain clues which will convey the idea of a name. The name may be that of a person, book, song, movie, city, state or nation. The earliest puzzles will be of the more elementary type, in order to assist contestants in familiarizing themselves with the principles for solving this particular kind of puzzle.

3. OLD GOLD will pay a First Prize of \$100,000.00 and 999 other cash prizes (a grand total of 1,000 prizes aggregating \$200,000.00) to the one thousand contestants who by their submissions achieve the one thousand highest scores through solving puzzles they are called upon to solve under these rules, and who in all other ways conform to all of these Official Rules.

4. The puzzles will be issued for solutions in weekly series of six, and contestants are asked to solve and submit solutions EACH WEEK. The 1st Week's Series of 6 puzzles bears the release date of Monday, Jan. 25, 1937. Each Monday, for fourteen additional weeks, there will be another weekly series to solve. Contestants should solve the puzzles and submit solutions to same during the week following issuance date of each series. In submitting the solutions for any current series, a contestant is privileged to submit solutions for preceding series. Thus, a contestant entering the contest during the 2nd week should submit both the 1st Week's

Series as well as the 2nd Week's Series; and a contestant entering during the 3rd Week should submit both the 1st and 2nd Weeks' Series as well as the 3rd Week's Series, and so on. All series should be qualified in accordance with Rule No. 7.

5. Contestants are requested to mail their solutions EACH WEEK, in series of six. The various current weekly series of puzzles, together with Entry Forms, may be obtained FREE at any place where OLD GOLDS are sold, or puzzles and ENTRY FORMS may be clipped from newspapers, magazines or circulars and will be equally acceptable.

6. Neatness will not count. Do not decorate your solutions. Just solve the puzzles in accordance with the rules. In case of ties as many of the prizes will be reserved as there are contestants tied before any prizes are awarded for a less perfect submission; that is, if two or more persons tie in submitting the correct solutions to all of the puzzles then the first two or more prizes will be reserved for them, and these two or more prizes will be awarded in the order of the accuracy of the submissions to a first or, if necessary, a second group of tie-breaking puzzles; the second group of tie-breaking puzzles to be accompanied by a letter as hereinafter specified.

In event a second tie-breaking group of puzzles is necessary contestants eligible to solve same will be required to accompany their solutions to this second tie-breaking group of puzzles with a letter of between 100 and 200 words on the subject: "The Increased Popularity of Old Gold Cigarettes in My Community As a Result of the Old Gold Contest."

Only in case of ties still existing after submissions to the second tie-breaking group of puzzles have been checked will the accompanying letters be considered, and in that event

prizes will be awarded on the basis of originality in description and general interest of the letters. In case two or more letters are judged of equal originality and equal general interest then duplicate prizes will be awarded.

7. To qualify for a prize, the contestant is required to accompany each series of solutions with three OLD GOLD yellow package wrappers, or three reasonably accurate hand-drawn facsimiles. Either will be equally acceptable. It is not necessary to make a purchase in order to compete. A contestant is privileged to enter more than one complete set of solutions, but each entry must be individually identified as entry "A"; entry "B", etc. Each entry will be judged as a unit. No contestant is eligible to win more than one prize, the highest prize won by any individual entry submitted by that contestant.

8. Upon entering this contest and by the submission of solutions to the puzzles, the contestant agrees that the decision of P. Lorillard Company in all matters affecting the conduct of the contest, the acceptance of submissions, the making of awards and the measures invoked to insure individual effort in fairness to all contestants shall be final and conclusive. The P. Lorillard Company will establish an individual file for each contestant, but will not be responsible for submissions or communications unduly delayed or lost in the mail either from or to the contestant.

9. Each weekly series of solutions together with 3 OLD GOLD yellow package wrappers or facsimiles as specified in Rule No. 7, should be addressed to OLD GOLD CONTEST, P. O. Box 9, Varick Street Station, New York, N. Y.

FIRST PRIZE

THE PRIZES

1st Prize	\$100,000.00
2nd Prize	\$30,000.00
3rd Prize	\$10,000.00
4th Prize	\$10,000.00
5th Prize	\$5,000.00
6th Prize	\$5,000.00
7th Prize	\$2,500.00
8th Prize	\$2,500.00
2 Prizes \$1,500.00 each	\$3,000.00
2 Prizes \$1,000.00 each	\$2,000.00
10 Prizes \$500.00 each	\$5,000.00
28 Prizes \$250.00 each	\$7,000.00
50 Prizes \$100.00 each	\$5,000.00
One Hundred Prizes \$50.00 each	\$5,000.00
Eight Hundred Prizes \$10.00 each	\$8,000.00

Total 1000 Prizes, \$200,000.00

(Accompany your solutions each week with 3 Old Gold wrappers, or facsimiles, in accordance with the Official Rules.)

OUR PLEDGE TO EVERY CONTESTANT

In every conceivable way this contest shall be conducted in a manner to insure accuracy, fairness, and the fullest measure of opportunity for each and every person who competes. It shall be the goal of the makers of OLD GOLD to conduct this contest exactly as the contestants themselves would wish it conducted.

INDIVIDUAL FILES

The moment you enter this contest, YOUR OWN individual and separate file will be established. In that file your weekly solutions and all correspondence with you will be carefully placed. Your file will at all times be seriously and importantly regarded by us because we realize that upon your entry in this contest you have set your heart and your hopes upon the winning of a \$100,000.00 cash fortune.

ACCURATE CHECKING OF ALL SOLUTIONS

When the time comes for the checking of answers, your submissions will be checked and re-checked diligently against the correct solutions. At the conclusion of the contest you will have our cheerful permission to check your file against that of any winner.

COMPLETE DETAILS ABOUT WINNERS AND SCORES

With the awarding of prizes, full information will be mailed to all contestants, setting forth the names and addresses of all winners, together with the number of puzzles correctly solved by each winner, in addition to a complete explanation to the solution of each puzzle. A winner's announcement will also be published in *Five Star Weekly*.

IN THAT SPIRIT

you are invited to enter this contest by P. Lorillard Co., Inc., makers of Double-Mellow OLD GOLDS. On the basis of our pledge we urge and feel entitled to the enthusiastic response of every true contest fan and every lover of good sportsmanship.

P. Lorillard Company

Makers of DOUBLE-MELLOW OLD GOLD Cigarettes

ENTER NOW! BY USING THIS ENTRY FORM

OFFICIAL ENTRY FORM

OLD GOLD CONTEST Date _____

P. O. Box 9, Varick Street Station, New York, N. Y.

The following are my solutions to puzzles 1-6: _____

1. _____ 4. _____

2. _____ 5. _____

3. _____ 6. _____

I enclose herewith 3 Old Gold yellow package wrappers (or 3 hand-drawn facsimiles) in accordance with the rules.

Mr. _____ Mrs. _____ Miss _____ Address _____

City _____ State _____

Submit the solutions as indicated on this Official Entry Form, by Midnight of the coming Saturday, or earlier if you choose.

FSW

PLEASE PRINT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS

Old Gold's Contest of Skill!

"A New Fish, Eh? What's The Charge, Officer?"



Romaldo Pacheco as He Looked When He Was in the United States Navy.

'I Have Lived A Thousand Years'

Laugh and be merry: remember, in olden time God made Heaven and Earth for joy He took in a rhyme, Made them, and filled them full with the strong red wine of His mirth, The splendid joy of the stars: the joy of the earth.

—John Masefield.

By Lieutenant-Commander Romaldo "Beast" Pacheco, R. N., Retired, and Whit Wellman

Chapter 4

BAREFOOTED, I wandered down the street, and found a shop under the international sign of three golden balls. The owner was an honest son of Abraham, who did not try to murder me when he saw the remaining gold piece. He may have thought darkly, that I'd stolen the money. From his store—partly a second-hand clothing establishment and partly an old "hock-shop"—I bought a pair of shoes, an oilskin slicker, a coat. Change from my last \$5 amounted to two big sil-

Help Kidneys

Clean Out Poisonous Acids. Your Kidneys contain 9 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by neglect or drastic, irritating drugs. By cleaning out the Kidneys, Bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Loss of Pep, Leg Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Under Eye Swelling, Skin Rash, Blisters, Burning or Itching, don't take chances. Get the doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex, the most modern advanced treatment for these troubles. \$10.00, postpaid. Write to: Cystex, 1000 S. Flower St., Los Angeles, California, guarantees that Cystex must bring new vitality in 48 hours and make you feel years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Telephone your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (Sina-Tex) today. Ad.

Garlic and Parsley in HIGH BLOOD Pressure

Medical Science now states that Garlic often causes a fall in High Blood Pressure and relieves distressing symptoms such as dizziness and headache. The friends of High Blood Pressure sufferers use ALLIMIN Essence of Garlic-Parsley Tablets. No taste, No odor, No drugs. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ask for them by name—**50¢** FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUG STORES

Don't Sleep on Left Side, Crowds Heart

GAS PRESSURE MAY CAUSE DISCOMFORT. RIGHT SIDE BEST.

If you toss in bed and can't sleep on right side, try Adlerite. Just ONE dose relieves stomach gas pressure on heart so you sleep soundly. Adlerite acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels and brings out foul matter you would never believe was in your system. This old matter may have poisoned you for months and caused GAS, sour stomach, headache or nervousness.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adlerite greatly reduces bacteria and colon bacilli."

Mrs. Jas. Filler: "Gas in my stomach would bed if I could sleep on my right side. I heartily recommend Adlerite."

Give your body a REAL cleansing with Adlerite and see how good you feel. Just ONE dose relieves GAS and constipation. At all Leading Druggists.

TRIAL FOR SPECIAL TRIAL SIZE send 10c, coin or stamps, to Adlerite, Dept. OFFER 165, St. Paul, Minn.—Ad.

Pacheco Sails From Seattle To Frisco Where He Runs Into The Law—Escapes



The Entrance to the Hippodrome, One of the Most Notorious "Establishments" of the Old Barbary Coast in San Francisco. It Was About This Time That the "Beast" Was Placed in the Boys' Detention Home for "Investigation."

efforts were made to work my way south, with only an occasional meal for my expert kitchen services. My rooms became empty packing boxes, skiffs moored to the piling under the docks. When this sort of life grew tiresome, and I regretted having left the whaler, I ran into a sailor. A husky fellow, all great legs and arms. My luck was in, for when he said I could get aboard a lumber schooner—the *Milkwood*—I'd been on my way to find a "crimp."

The *Milkwood* wasn't far down the docks, and the "Third" signed me on for a round trip at \$4 a month as mess boy. Aboard almost any sailing ship of those days a galley slave's life was much the same, except for forms of punishment. (From \$2.50 a month on the *Bessie B* to \$4 was a welcome jump in wages, due to experience.) This coaster, however, served a little better menu and the crew were less violent.

The bit of scrawled paper was gone. Digging into my memory, I thought I'd wrapped it around the gold piece presented to the second-hand dealer. I went up one street and down another, searching frantically. Seattle was a city of hills, and I'd lost my bearings in the maze of avenues, alleys and stores. It was hopeless, and after hours of walking, I faced the inevitable fact: I was alone in this strange seaport city . . . but with nothing to worry about. A dollar and a few small pieces of silver hung heavy in my pocket.

Cheerful and full of food, I strolled back to the docks, avoiding any ship that by chance might be the *Bessie B*, keeping out a weather eye for her crew. It wasn't long before hunger attacked again, and another waterfront restaurant took the rest of my wealth. That night a lumber pile served as my dormitory.

Morning came. Stiff and with empty pockets, I turned a corner of the lumber yard to run into the arms of a blue-coated policeman.

"What's this?" he asked roughly. "Where you going?"

In broken English and interjected phrases of Spanish, I informed him who I was . . . a first-class seaman.

"How'd you get to Seattle, huh? How'd you get into the country?"

After endless questions, I convinced him my intentions were not evil, that I wouldn't try to burn up the city or carry off the city hall. He searched me for weapons, and found a clasp knife.

"I could take you in for concealed weapons, son — but I won't." Instead, he took my clasp knife. "You better get off my beat." The only beat I knew was a vegetable, and I couldn't see how I could be doing what he inferred. But it wasn't smart to argue with the law.

FOR ten days I followed my old profession . . . sculpturing potatoes and washing dishes in a waterfront cafe. It was a good place to work and think in . . . there was plenty of hot food. I washed every pot and pan a million times, and wondered how to find Spike. Puzzling this, the only conclusion I reached was to sail south again. Rain had begun, and according to the natives, it might never stop. When it didn't pour and drizzle, fog rolled in and folded over the streets like a white blanket.

I began to prowl the docks around the lumber schooners. Two- and three-masters looked safer than the big ships. Futil-

ters, usually as "lean, hard-visaged, rat-like persons." The mold of Victorian days had also produced Mr. Smith, a character straight out of fiction . . . a storybook fellow with thin gray hair, a hard-working Adam's apple, generally lean and hard-bitten, with small light blue eyes. My host wasn't a man to play games with his inmates; he didn't look like a jolly man . . . and I began to wonder if I should have ever deserted the old swashbuckling *Bessie B*. The more I stared at my new master, the more I longed for the safety of my first galley. His stony face glinted at me:

"Huh! A new fish, eh? What's the charge, officer?"

"Held for investigation. Mr. Smith the usual thing. See you treat him accordingly." And the blue-coat climbed into his buckboard.

My host propelled me into the big white house, and turned me over to a man wearing a large leather apron like a blacksmith's. I was well searched, given a bath, and gone over with a stiff brush and a cake of yellow soap.

When I pleaded to keep my "Blue Jacket's Manual," the attendant said gruffly that he "didn't reckon it would do any harm, and he showed me to a small bare room with a wooden bench, one shuttered window fastened by a piece of timber from the outside. The door closed and locked, leaving me to reflection . . . and a quick inspection of means of escape. I was in prison, and saw no exit. The day began to wane and dusk crept into the room.

For a long time I dozed, until the sound of a key stirred me to life. A big lad of 18 called:

"Time for supper come on out!"

The evening meal was served in a great central dining room . . . at a long table scrubbed clean. Plates were set upside down, a thick china cup on each. Twelve or 14 boys stood in line on one side of the dining room, ranging in ages from 16 to 20 . . . all answering roll call. My own escort jerked his head at me, indicating the foot of the line. I was a "new fish," a newcomer.

Roll call finished, half of the boys marched to one side of the table, half to the opposite side. The man who had scrubbed me snapped, "Fall to!" and we stepped over the bench to start a racket of spoons. Soup was ladled out, followed by a vegetable stew, weak tea and fresh bread. So far as I was concerned, it wasn't a bad meal.

AN elderly, cadaverous blue coat loaded me into a buckboard driving south of Market Street into the Mission district, to pull up before a two-and-a-half-story white frame building several miles from the waterfront. I looked around. The grounds were swept clean and bare, with a surrounding picket fence some eight feet high. The entrance of the big yard was an archway with a locked lattice door. I saw no other gate — no other means of entrance or escape. My escort pulled the bell cord, and within a few moments the clamor of the cow-bell which dangled from an iron hook brought the guardian of the manor . . . a curious individual.

At eight o'clock lamps were blown out, and soon after the room was filled with snores and heavy breathing. Being there was neither happy nor unhappy, but I must be free. The room was very quiet, except for a boy tossing on a nearby cot. I crept from beneath blankets and began a barefooted inspection of the dormitory . . . Foob boards squeaked in spite of me, but I moved over them carefully toward the spot where a faint moon threw a strip of silver light behind a shutter.



An Old Print of a Typical Barroom in the Days When San Francisco Was "Roaring." It Was Pictures Such as These That Made Pacheco Decide to Run Away From His Home.

Nails and wood screeched. I left the length of wood beside the fence and mingled with the boys. No one had noticed me, and I slept that night in expectation of early escape. Repeating the attempt five successive recesses, took me out. For a final attempt I rounded the little houses, clutching my remaining possession—the "Blue Jacket's Manual"—jerked at the pickets and dashed for a sand hill a cable length away.

The first thought I had was "to the docks. There'll be ships, sailors and some sort of job."

(To be continued)

FIVE STAR WEEKLY
will not be responsible for any unsolicited manuscripts submitted to them, although due precaution will be taken that they will not be lost.

"Being Little In Cambridge"



By Jane Archer

"Being Little In Cambridge" by Eleanor Hallowell Abbott (D. Appleton-Century)

ELAINE Hallowell Abbott tells the story of her childhood in the golden age of Cambridge, the 70's, when her neighbors were James Russell Lowell, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, Oliver Wendell Holmes, and a host of other people famous in the literary, musical and educational worlds. Here is a charming story of childhood and of famous people, sometimes austere and very grand people, seen through the eyes of a child.

Miss Abbott is the granddaughter of Jacob Abbott, author of the *Rollo* books. Her father was Rollo himself, a clergyman-editor and friend of Longfellow, Lowell, and other poets. She begins her story with the breathtaking an-

ouncement that she "can remember the day she was born" and proceeds to tell of the time she shocked a sedate dinner table with this amazing announcement. The background of this child's life was immensely interesting.

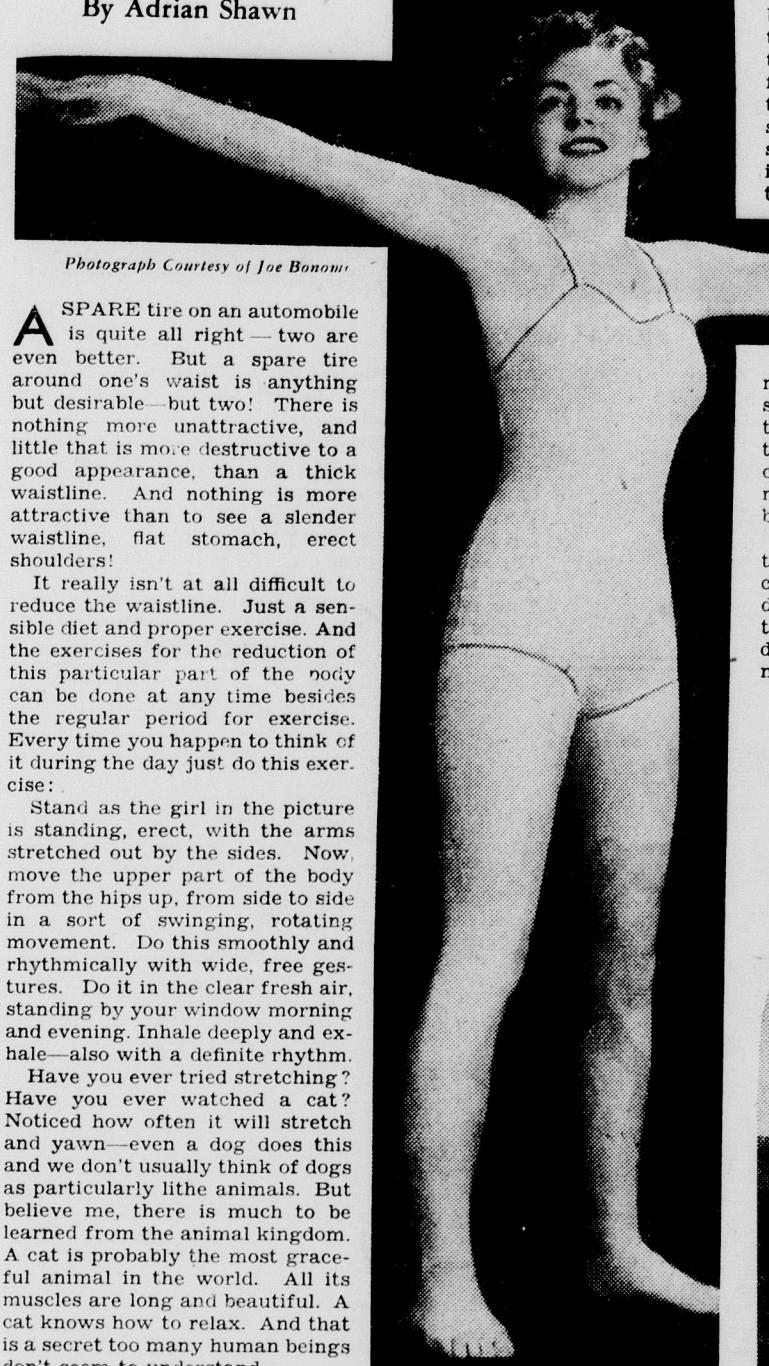
"Almost always when we stepped into other people's houses we stepped right into poets, and architects, and editors, and story writers, and college professors, and essayists. . . . With genuine interest and unaffected enthusiasm

Eleanor Hallowell Abbott Who In The Seventies Was "Being Little In Cambridge."

asm we found ourselves gathered with our elders from house to house to hear 'The elect' read from their 'works.' Should we turn restive under such readings we would be given a box of seashells to quiet us; the seashells came presumably from Celia Thaxter's island home at Appledore! If one asked to borrow a pencil it might well prove to be the pencil with which William Cullen Bryant had written 'Thanatos.' If one stubbed one's toe on a hump in the rug, it might easily transpire that no lesser tread than Walt Whitman's fierce stride had raveled that sacred warp! One could not even try to play a trick on a stranger's hat in the hall without its turning out to be Mark Twain's hat as you bumped plunk into him when he came running back to find it."

Have You Two Or Three Waistlines? Aren't You Continuing Exercises?

By Adrian Shawn



Photograph Courtesy of Joe Bonomi

A SPARE tire on an automobile is quite all right—two are even better. But a spare tire around one's waist is anything but desirable—but two! There is nothing more unattractive, and little that is more destructive to a good appearance, than a thick waistline. And nothing is more attractive than to see a slender waistline, flat stomach, erect shoulders!

It really isn't at all difficult to reduce the waistline. Just a sensible diet and proper exercise. And the exercises for the reduction of this particular part of the body can be done at any time besides the regular period for exercise. Every time you happen to think of it during the day just do this exercise:

Stand as the girl in the picture is standing, erect, with the arms stretched out by the sides. Now, move the upper part of the body from the hips up, from side to side in a sort of swinging, rotating movement. Do this smoothly and rhythmically with wide, free gestures. Do it in the clear fresh air, standing by your window morning and evening. Inhale deeply and exhale—also with a definite rhythm.

Have you ever tried stretching? Have you ever watched a cat? Noticed how often it will stretch and yawn—even a dog does this and we don't usually think of dogs as particularly lithe animals. But believe me, there is much to be learned from the animal kingdom. A cat is probably the most graceful animal in the world. All its muscles are long and beautiful. A cat knows how to relax. And that is a secret too many human beings don't seem to understand.

Watch Manners In Lobbies!

By Deborah Ames

RECENTLY I have been spending more time than usual in a hotel—due to a painting and wall-papering spree that we have been enjoying at our home. Not being any more gregariously inclined than usual, I was hoping that I could avoid the customary hotel gossips that gather in the twilight hours before they go up to bed. Consequently, I sought out a secluded chair, well hidden behind a huge uncomfortable old couch. I was sure that no one would come to bother me and I did so hope to finish my book.

I had no sooner settled myself than two talkative old women came into the lobby, halted in the middle of it and surveyed the prospects. Now it was early in the evening and there were several empty chairs in the lobby—

and almost any of them were nicer than the couch near my seat.

But did this daunt the old dears? Not a chance! They spotted me as a newcomer, and headed toward my hideout. With much fuss and puffing they swung the couch about to face me and settled themselves and their knitting for a little chat. I won't bore you with the details, but in the next 30 minutes they learned all about me—my family—my personal opinions and habits!

Most hotel lobbies are large, and have several comfortable chairs and couches in them. It is only polite to respect the wishes of the other guests and stay away from them if they are reading or look as though they did not care to enter into conversation. Don't go up and sit by them unless they indicate by some look or sign that they want to have you there.

Tangy Puddings Are Mighty Fine For These Frosty Days

Desserts Listed Below Are Easy To Prepare; Will Relieve You Of Many Hours Labor

By Jenny Reed
(Home Economics Editor)

FROSTY days bring with them keener appetites—and with keener appetites puddings and the other more substantial desserts come into their own again. When you want to decide upon just the right dessert for some special occasion, you can't make a better choice than a pineapple pudding in which unsweetened pineapple juice and diced pineapple are the principal ingredients. Both of these are always readily available and both

are inexpensive, an important point for the thrifty housewife.

Pineapple Pudding With Marshmallow Sauce

1/2 cup sugar
2 tablespoons cornstarch
1/8 teaspoon salt
1 cup canned pineapple juice
1 cup water
Juice of 1 lemon
2 eggs, separated
1 cup canned, diced pineapple

Mix sugar, cornstarch and salt in the top of a double boiler, stir in pineapple juice, water and lemon, and cook over boiling water until clear, about 20 minutes, stirring frequently. Stir into the slightly beaten yolks, fold in the well-beaten whites and diced pineapple. Pour into a well-buttered baking dish, set into a moderately slow oven (325° to 350° F.) and bake about 20 minutes. Six servings.

Sauce

10 soft marshmallows
1/3 package of Philadelphia cream cheese
1 cup pastry cream, or 1 cup undiluted evaporated milk
Pinch of salt
Few drops of tabasco
3/4 cup pineapple juice
1 tablespoon orange juice

In the top of the double boiler place the marshmallows, stir until melted and blend with the cream cheese. Cool. Add cream gradually, then salt and tabasco, and leave in refrigerator until ready to serve. Add pineapple juice and orange juice just before serving.



The Recipe For The Delicious Pineapple Pudding Pictured Above Is Given By Jenny Reed

Carquinez French Toast

3/4 cup walnut kernels
1 cup seedless raisins
1/2 cup strained honey
4 eggs
1/2 cup milk
1/2 teaspoon salt
10 slices white bread
Rinse raisins in hot water,

drain, and dry on a towel; slice with scissors. Chop walnut kernels fine and combine with raisins and honey. Beat eggs slightly, add milk, salt, and mix. Trim crusts from bread and cut through center, forming triangles. Dip each piece of bread in egg mixture and fry in deep fat to a golden brown. Spread with raisin-honey mixture. Serve hot.

Makes 20 triangles.

Chocolate Raisin Bread

1 cup seedless raisins
2 1-ounce squares bitter chocolate
1 1/2 cups milk

Rinse raisins and drain. Cut chocolate into pieces, add to milk, and scald. Stir until chocolate is dissolved. Pour hot milk over shortening, salt, sugar, and cool to lukewarm. Break in yeast and then add the flour and raisins. Knead until smooth. Let rise double in bulk, punch down, let rise again, then shape into two loaves. When they have risen half their size, bake in a hot oven (350° F.) about an hour.

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"She Calls, And Calls Each Vagabond By Name"

Gypsies' Annual Hegira South Has Ended With Highway Nomads Willing To "Give Luck"

By John H. Burnett

Hark! Hark! Hear the dogs bark!
The Gypsy is coming to town!
Some in rags! Some in tags!
And some in velvet gowns!

THIS sang the poet upon observing the entrance of the age-old free folk into the European villages. And in all the country of the Southland during the past month or so the "ragtaggle" people have been driving their vehicles, scolding their children and dogs, and turning keen eyes toward the lands in which they will dwell like the wild birds until summer weather again allows them to return to familiar eastern trails!

The Gypsies have come again to Southern California in their annual hegira from the northland blizzards and snows to the land of winter sunshine and flowers. More numerous than ever before are the familiar fortune-telling establishments with their gaudily dressed, gold-earringed and bracelet-wearing women sitting just back from the doorways in those parts of the city where the poorer and more illiterate class the most often pass. Thus do the Gypsies continue their accused nefarious existence, an ancient race, still as ancient and as mysterious as ever, despite the intervening 1500 years which have passed since, historians suspect, the first nomadic hordes of swarthy-faced Jats moved out of Mother India through Europe, into America and Australia, leaving behind them words and customs which some authorities hope will link them with the Romany people of today.

Unless one is able to speak the language of the Romany he cannot expect to be welcomed into

anything and all things in his daily workings to make a living—but, he may not allow himself the luxury of publicity! The young woman shown on this page is Gypsy, and an exceptionally pretty one at that. But she refused time after time to allow her picture to be taken, until at length she was prevailed upon.

An example of the extreme trickiness of the Romany may be cited in the case of my efforts to get a picture of a Gypsy girl with which to illustrate this article. Having become discouraged by this girl's continuous refusal to be photographed, I set out toward another place where I was told a new family of Eastern Gypsies had moved in after recently coming from New York.

I found the place without any difficulty. But the lack of difficulty ceased there! Before the rented building, which once had been a small community grocery store, sat a pretty young Gypsy girl, about 12 years old. She was dressed in the familiar red, yellow, blue and gold as common with the race. Her gown was greasy and dirty, as was her pretty Roman nose and small carmine lips. Her eyes brightened keenly when she saw me approaching and immediately she put out a small, upturned hand, saying with practiced, almost repetitious quickness, "The Gypsy can bring you good luck!" This was said in a tone which indicated that to do otherwise than accept the good fortune was scarcely less than the direst of downright folly!

"How about taking your picture?" I countered suggestively, and I exhibited, for the first time, my camera.

Quickly her solicitousness vanished, and the small face scowled.



The Pretty Gypsy Girl Pictured Here Plies the Age-Old Trade of the Gypsies, Modernized Only by the More Current Vogue of "Spiritualistic Readings," which Seem to Have Almost Completely Usurped the Place That Chiromancy Once Held in Gypsy Esteem.

The midst of the Gypsies. They are still erstwhile happy vagabonds! They travel the highways and byways of the world—the freest people on earth! In winter they sometimes settle down in houses, which, I suppose, they despise, to hang their walls with rugs and basks in the mystical light of antiquity.

FOR centuries the Gypsies have defied all the able arts of man to penetrate their shells and to have a look at their true hearts! Today, notwithstanding the writings of Leland, Borrow, Berocvici and others, the Gypsy still remains—the inscrutable Gypsy!

These strange people do not like being photographed, especially if they know that the picture is to be reproduced in print. Loosely moral in many ways, the Gypsy who deliberately allows himself to be photographed for promiscuous publicity is immoral. He or she may steal chickens when the camp is beside the moonlit trail when hunger assails; a Gypsy may look into the eyes of a gullible passerby and by chiromancy or clairvoyancy extract the last sou that he has in his wallet; a Gypsy may promise

THIS is a part of the overwhelming lure of the Gypsy. We recognize in them a superiority over most of us in their knowledge of human psychology. We are drawn toward them, too, because of the inner-Gypsyness of our natures. In most people is the eternal wish to be free, to be wild, to be a part of wild nature, animal-like, if you will—that causes one's heart to skip a beat upon coming in sight of a Gypsy woman of many colors, of long, rustling skirts, of bracelets, earrings and a shrill tone which threatens of an immediate quarrel. One's heart seems to say, "Like all wild life, the Gypsy is apt to be quarrelsome. And here is one who defies the laws of convention that hold me like a slave; thus the Gypsy appeals to civilization-chained men and women. How drab it is to sit at a desk all day, to sleep in a mere bed all night when Gypsies are walking beside leaf-strewn paths, beside cascading waterfalls, sleeping on bower of wild flowers and smelling their perfume! Free to live, to love while the convention-bound one is restrained by customs and propriety! No doubt the Romany realize the advantage they hold."

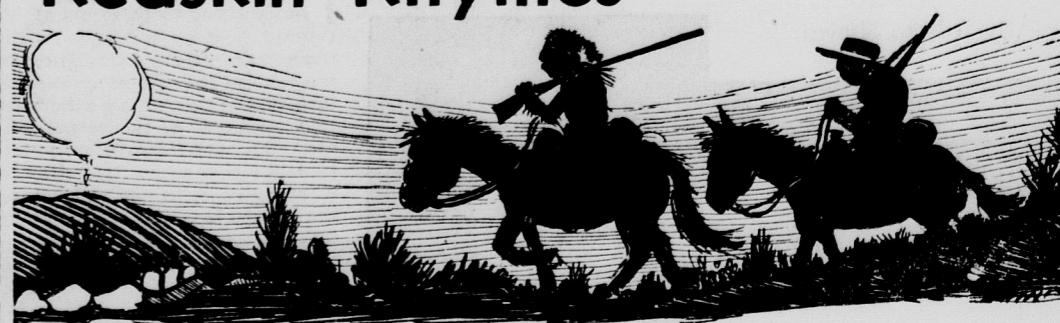
It was so obviously a frame-up that I began to grin, realizing I had been hoodwinked. I, who thought myself so absolutely unhoochable!

"No pictures," I spoke for her, still grinning broadly. "I get it."

"Gypsy wish you Good Luck," she said, still feigning. "Gypsy girl she give you Good Luck!"

Redskin Rhymes

By R. Remlow Harris



SIGNAL SMOKES

No longer do the Indian Braves
Send signals from the hills.
The soil that once they guarded well
The thrifty farmer tills;
His plow has covered hunting trails
That moccasins once made.
The ground wherein the wigwam sat
Keen eyes, long before have seen
Far down the rolling plain —
The dust of hoofs, or creaking wheels
From crawling wagon train;

And having seen, sent forth the news,
With cunning skill and speed —
With smoke signs writ upon the air
That other eyes might read.
The warning puffs that rose on high
Said, "Stranger step with care.
Who comes in peace, may pass in peace —
Let hostile feet beware!"
The smokes for war and peace alike
Once rose from signal mounds.
Thus flew the news of other days
Across the hunting grounds.

Only
ONE OUT OF SEVEN
Dresses TRUE to TYPE



DRESS BY RULE AND BE RIGHT

ORY-KELLY'S Figure Analysis Chart MAKES IT EASY

With a few simple rules and sketches, Orry-Kelly, ace Warner Bros. designer, and creator of screen ensembles for America's best-dressed woman, tells you how you can enhance your beauty by dressing true to type!

This unique style chart, enabling you to analyze your own figure, and the Spring number of Orry-Kelly's famous Studio Styles Fashion Forecast, are sent to you absolutely free!

The Fashion Forecast is a preview of Studio Styles filled with gorgeous illustrations of both practical and luxurious gowns that Hollywood stars will wear this Spring! Follow the stars and be in style! Send for the two FREE fashion aids TODAY!

COOL-WATER WASHING—The Rule for Lovely Hands

There are no exceptions to WHITE KING'S rule for lovely hands—keep them out of hot water! Just use gentle WHITE KING GRANULATED SOAP in water comfortably cool to your hands for all your washing tasks. With this method your hands will be as lovely as though they were never in water at all.

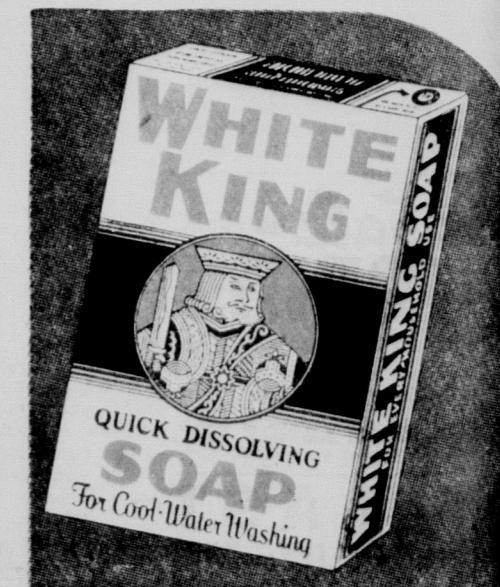
And naturally, when cool-water washing with WHITE KING is so kind to your hands...it's kind to fabrics too. Try WHITE KING GRANULATED, it's the one soap that washes efficiently in water at 98 degrees because WHITE KING'S active Longer Lasting Suds never give up until all the dirt is out!

WHITE KING

THE COOL-WATER • GRANULATED SOAP

BY ALL MEANS SEND ME
ORY-KELLY'S NEW SPRING
FASHION FORECAST AND
FIGURE ANALYSIS CHART

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____



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SEND COUPON Today!